

FEATURING ★ DICK COLE ★ EDISON BELL APRIL

BLUE BOLT

10¢

BLUE BOLT



VOL 4
NO. 9



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

YE EDITORS' PAGE

CALLING ALL SCRAPPERS! ! ! !

Dear Gang: .

Do you want to do more to help end this war by sweating for your Uncle Sam? We think you do! Here is your chance, and we mean your big chance, to really "sweat it out." Your Uncle Sam has to have BOMB BANDS, PRACTICE BOMBS, AIRPLANE WINGTIPS, AIRPLANE SIGNALS, PARACHUTE FLARES, AMMUNITION CHESTS, MEDICINE CHESTS, SHELL PROTECTORS, SHELL CONTAINERS, and other WAR WEAPONS that are made from waste paper. That scrap paper must be collected before it can become a war weapon.

The boys and girls of America are the ones who can do this job best and your Uncle is counting on you to be an American and see that this big job is not muffed.

There is a very severe shortage of paper. Men who used to cut it in our forests are in the Army. Countries from which we used to obtain a large part of our pulp wood to make paper, such as Norway, are now under Axis rule. We've got to salvage our waste paper to make up for the lost sources of supply or we won't have enough for our war efforts.

Secondary to the war effort but nevertheless important is the fact that there is not enough paper for magazines and newspapers. All magazine publishers are now reduced to only three-quarters of the paper that they used in 1942. That's why many of you can't find your **BLUE BOLT** on the newsstands if you get there a day or two late. There's not enough to go around because there's not enough paper.

The boys and girls of America can now prove to Uncle Sam's War Production Board how important a help they are in helping to win the war. You can prove it by collecting every bit of scrap paper from old newspapers and magazines, used cartons and grocery bags to gum wrappers in your neighborhood. Turn this in to your waste paper collection headquarters whether it be a junk man, your school, or Civilian Defense Headquarters. Scour your house from cellar to attic and get your neighbors to scour theirs. Don't wait! Start now! Flatten your cardboard cartons, empty your wastepaper basket scrap into burlap bags and bundle your magazines and newspapers.

Scrap paper is worth money. You can thus sell what you have collected. So after the physical work is done and you have your money, follow this blow to the Axis jaw by one to the solar plexus. Use the money to buy War Stamps and Bonds!

Cordially,

THE EDITORS.

DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX

THE GREAT JERO



PRINCE OF HYPNOTISTS!
HYPNOTIZER OF PRINCES!

HE SUSPENDS YOU IN MID AIR-
HE MAKES A LION INTO A LAMB-
HE MAKES YOU SING-LAUGH-
SLEEP-DANCE-WEEP-RAGE!!
ABSOLUTELY NO ILL AFFECTS!
TWO SHOWS - MATINEE AND
NIGHT. THIS SATURDAY ONLY.
PRIVATE PARTIES ARRANGED.
THRILLS! LAUGHS!

HM-M-M. I WONDER
HOW MUCH THERE
IS TO HYPNOTISM,
SIMBA?

I DON'T KNOW, DICK. THERE
SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING
TO IT. MAYBE WE CAN COME
OVER AGAIN FROM
SCHOOL SATURDAY
AND FIND OUT.

OST
NO
LLS

FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN MAJOR FARR'S
OFFICE AT FARR MILITARY ACADEMY.

CADET ALBERT ANGLE, I FIND I MUST SUS-
TAIN PROFESSOR BLUNK'S CHARGES. YOU
HAVE CHEATED AND LIED. THEREFORE
YOU CAN NO LONGER BE A MEMBER OF THE
CADET CORPS OF
FARR MILITARY
ACADEMY. YOU
WILL LEAVE
ON THE SUN-
DAY TRAIN
FOR YOUR
HOME. I'M
WIRING
YOUR PAR-
ENTS THE
DETAILS. -
DISMISSED!



'CANNED! I'LL GET EVEN
WITH THAT BLUNK BE-
FORE I! HELLO. CENTER-
VIEW CAB? PLEASE SEND
A CAB TO FARR M.A. IM-
MEDIATELY. NAME IS AL-
BERT ANGLE. I'LL BE AT
THE GATES.

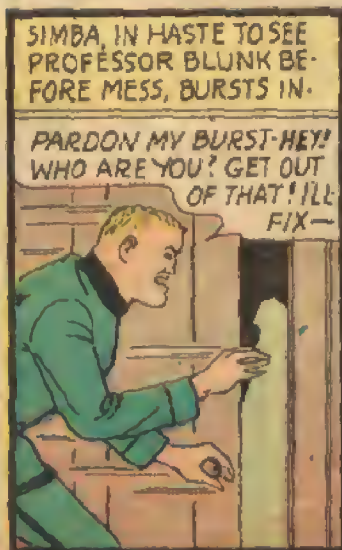
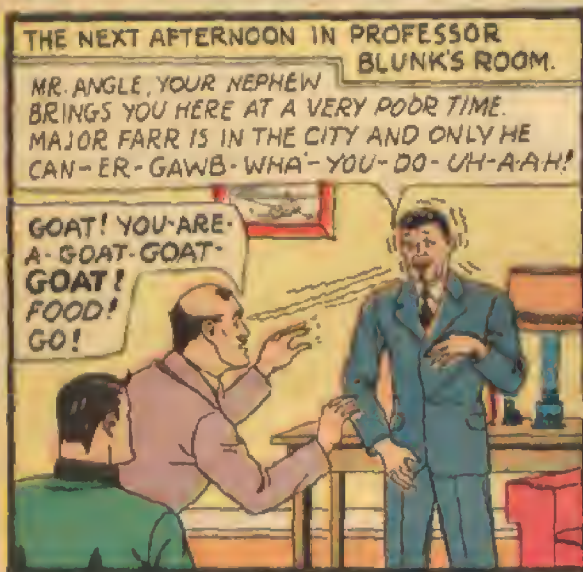


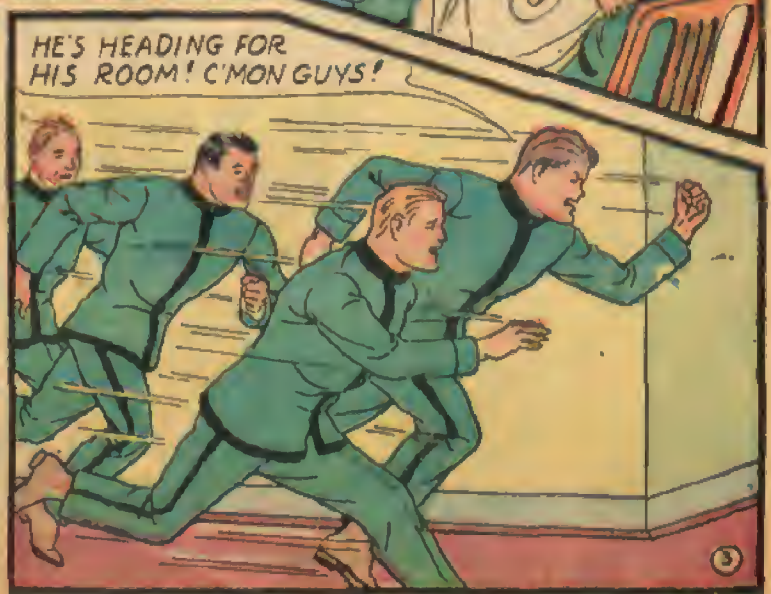
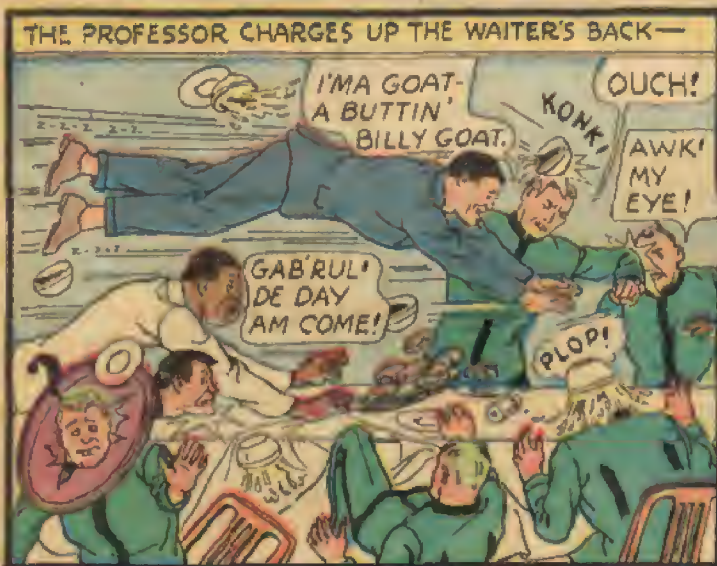
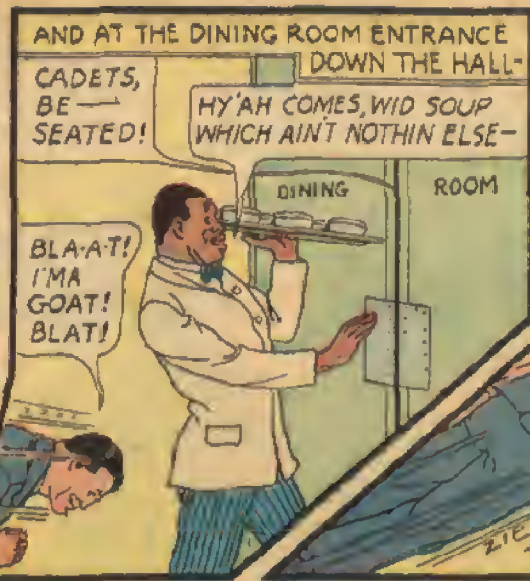
TWO HOURS LATER
IN CENTERVIEW.

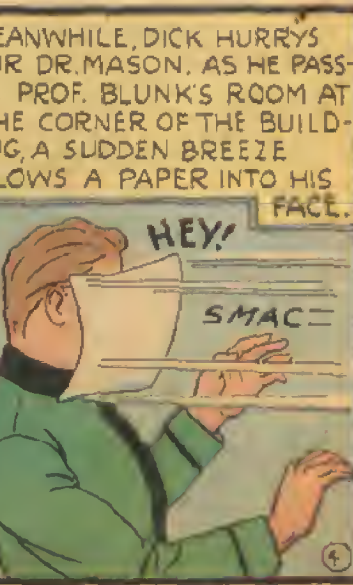
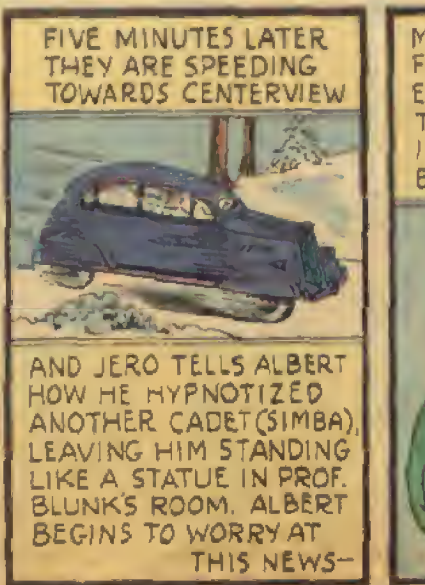
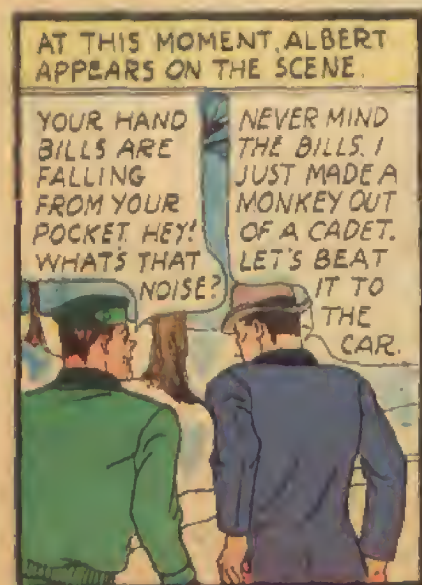
— THIS SATURDAY ONLY.
PRIVATE PARTIES—AH!
I'VE AN IDEA! I'LL BET
JERO STOPS AT THE
GRAND HOTEL. FEET!
GET GOIN'!



NIGHT. THIS SAT
PRIVATE PART
THRILLS!







NOW WHERE DID THIS BRAN-
NEW-UCK-O! SOMETHING
FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT PHOTO.
LET'S SEE - HOLY CATS!—



"THE GREAT JERO—HM!—
PRINCE OF HYPNOTISTS—
LION INTO A LAMB—NO
ILL AFFECTS. PRIVATE—"
HOLY COW! JERO'S BEEN
HERE! THAT'S WHAT'S
WRONG WITH PROFESSOR
BLUNK! I'LL—WHAT'S—
THAT?



CHP-CHP-CHP! I'MA MONK-
MONK-MONKEY! CHP-CHP
I'MA MONKEY! CHP-CHP!
MONKEY! MONKEY!



SLIPRY! COME DOWN! IT'S
DICK! OH, IT'S
NO USE! JERO'S
GOT HIM TOO!
I GOT TO GET
THAT DARNED
HYPNOTIST
BACK HERE
QUICK!



THERE'S A CENTerview
BUS FROM THE JUNCTION
IN TWENTY MINUTES. I
MUST MAKE IT!



DICK MAKES THE BUS
AND AN HOUR LATER
IS IN CENTerview.

HE PROBABLY STOPS AT
THE GRAND HOTEL. I'LL
TRY THERE
FIRST.



YES,
SIR. ROOM
305. HIS ACT IS
ON NOW BUT HE'LL
BE BACK IN ABOUT HALF AN
HOUR.

THANK YOU.
I'LL JUST
WAIT
AROUND.



DICK SLIPS UP TO THE NEXT
FLOOR. CHECKS THE ROOM
NUMBER SEQUENCE, THEN
GOES OUT THE BACK WAY
TO THE REAR OF THE HOTEL

1-2-3-4—THAT
DARK WINDOW
SHOULD BE
JERO'S ROOM.
HERE GOES.



DICK CLIMBS THE FIRE
ESCAPE AND SETTLES
DOWN TO A COLD WAIT.

BR-R-R-R- WISH I HAD
MY COAT!



AT LAST—

HALF AN HOUR PASSES, THEN JERO AND ALBERT ENTER THE ROOM-

HERE'S THE REST OF YOUR FEE, BUT SAY, I ONLY WANTED YOU TO HYPNOTIZE PROFESSOR BLUNK!

I HAD TO FIX THOSE OTHERS. WE WILL SLIP BACK TO-NIGHT AND RELEASE ALL OF 'EM. THANKS.

THAT BOY IN THE TREE MAY BE DIFFICULT TO-P-S-S-T! I SENSE THAT WE ARE BEING SPY-ED UPON!

RIGHT YOU ARE! YOU BUZZARDS! YOU'RE COMING BACK TO FARR WITH ME!

DICK COLE! FIX HIM PROFESSOR! QUICK!

CRASH!

SNAKE! YOU-ARE-A-SLIMY, GREEN SNAKE! CRAWL! SNA-

AND IF-UH-GULP! HEH! NO-YOU--AGH-DON'T!

EXERTING ALL HIS WILL, DICK JABS FOR THE LIGHT SWITCH-AND-

CLICK!

BANG!

OUCH!

POW!

BIFF!

YOU!? WHY-I-YOU-

NOT ME, DEARIE! YOU KNOCKED YOUR PAL OUT!

I WONT MISS THIS TIME!

SOC!

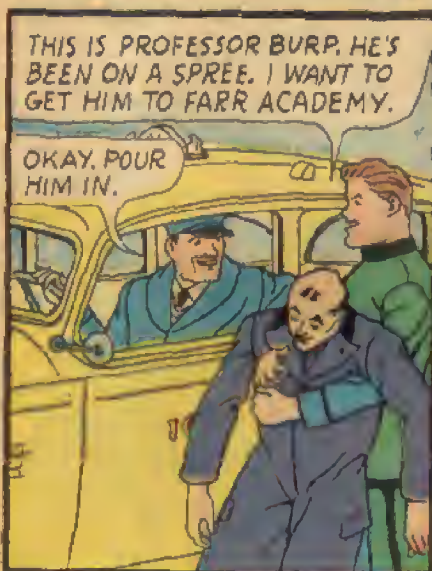
OOF

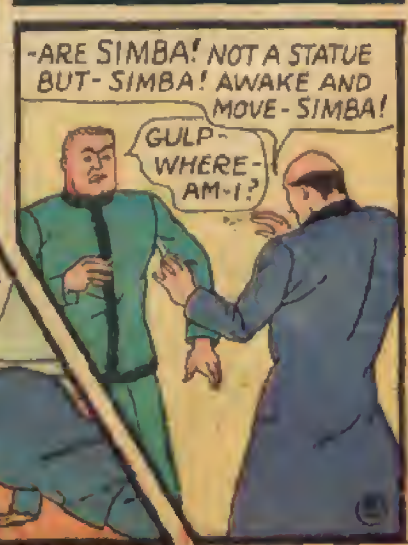
BINGO!

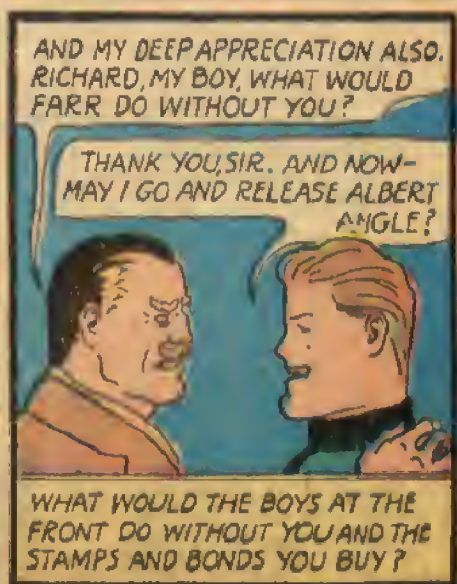
POW!

SWOOSH!

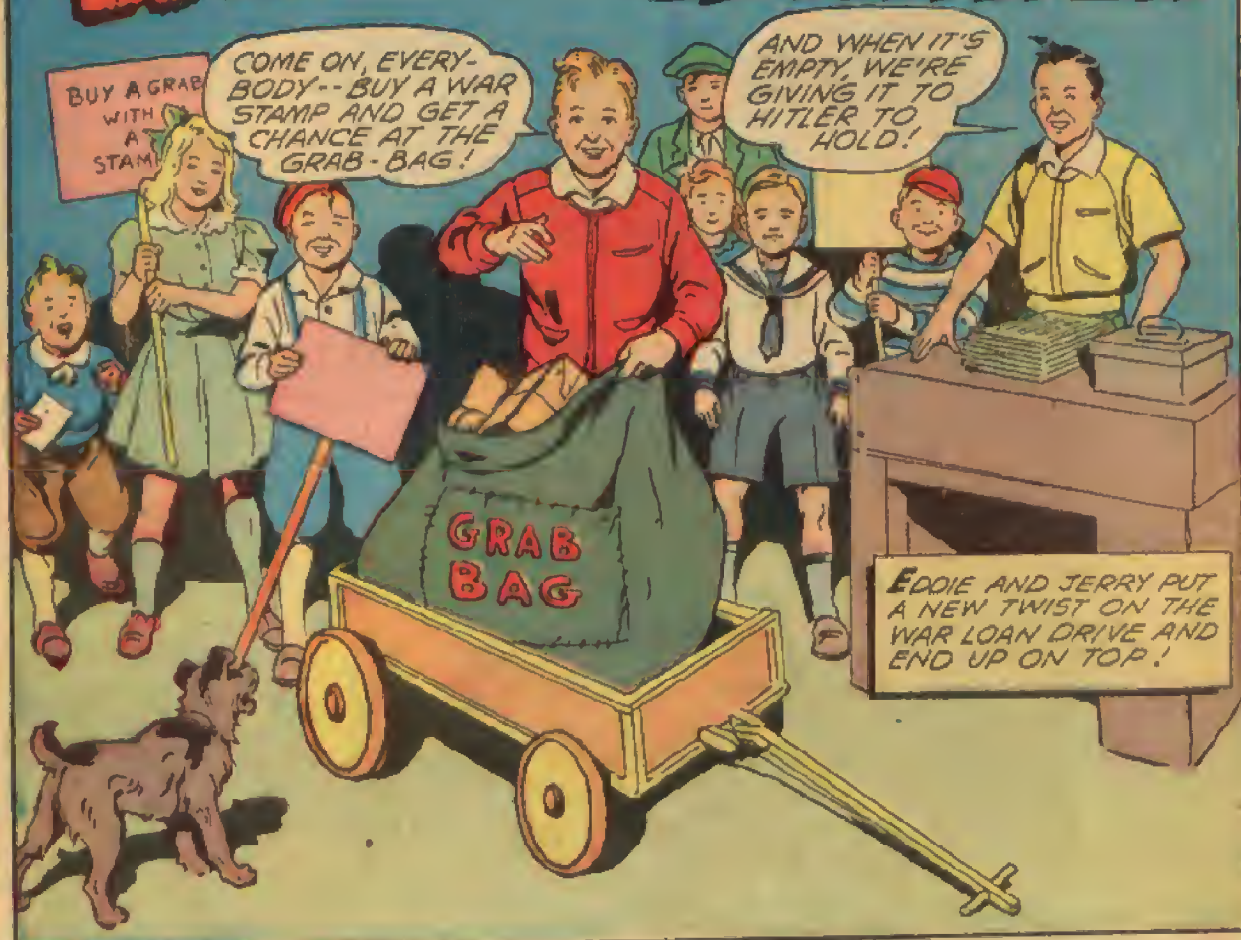
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EDISON BELL



BUY A GRAB BAG WITH A STAMP

COME ON, EVERYBODY-- BUY A WAR STAMP AND GET A CHANCE AT THE GRAB-BAG!

AND WHEN IT'S EMPTY, WE'RE GIVING IT TO HITLER TO HOLD!

EDDIE AND JERRY PUT A NEW TWIST ON THE WAR LOAN DRIVE AND END UP ON TOP!

EVERYTHING STARTS AT A CLASS MEETING IN THE LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL ...

THIS IS A CONTEST BETWEEN SCHOOLS TO SEE WHO CAN SELL THE MOST WAR STAMPS ...

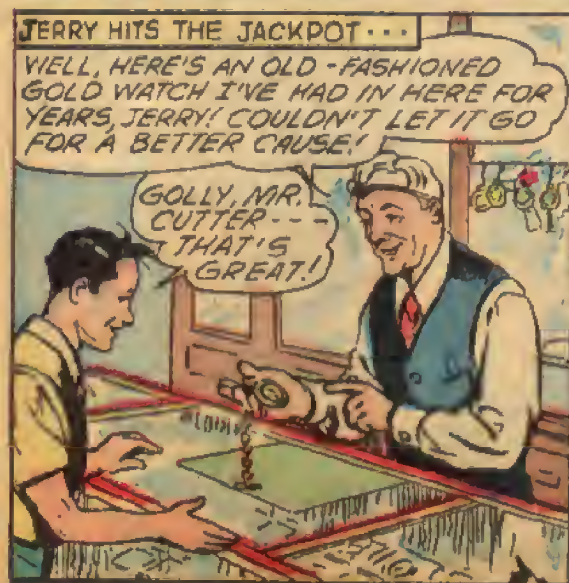
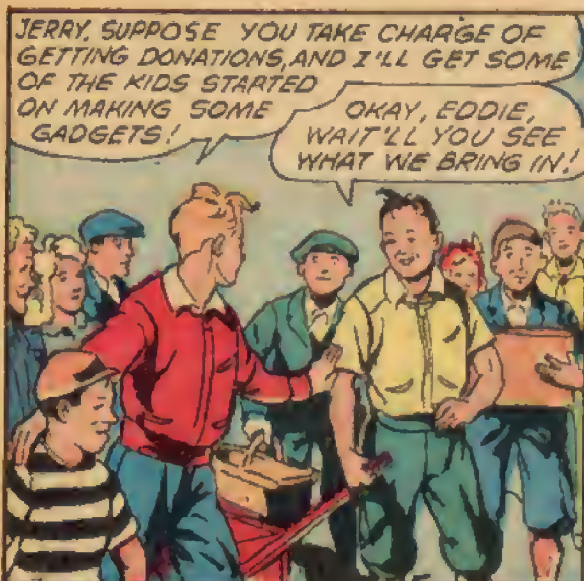
WELL, I LIKE YOUR GRAB BAG IDEA, EDDIE, BUT-- ?

YEAH-- WHAT CAN WE PUT IN IT? MOST OF OUR STUFF WAS DONATED TO THE SCRAP DRIVES!

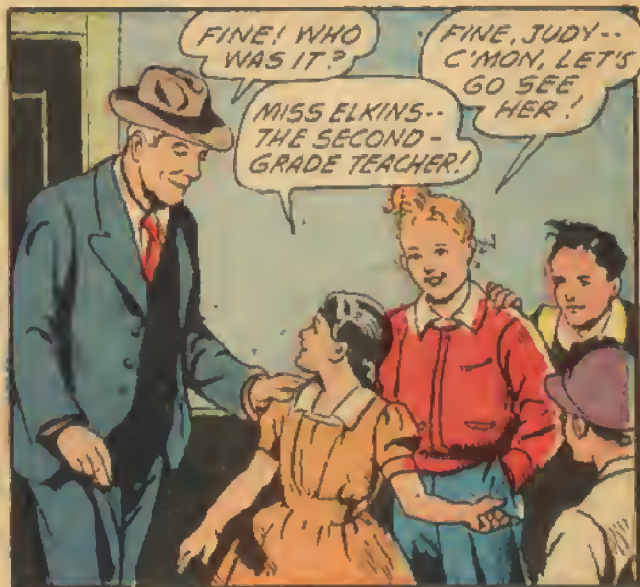
I KNOW, JIMMY.

OF COURSE, WE CAN MAKE SOME THINGS FOR THE BAG, BUT I THINK WE CAN PERSUADE THE LOCAL MERCHANTS TO DONATE SMALL PRIZES TO THE CAUSE!





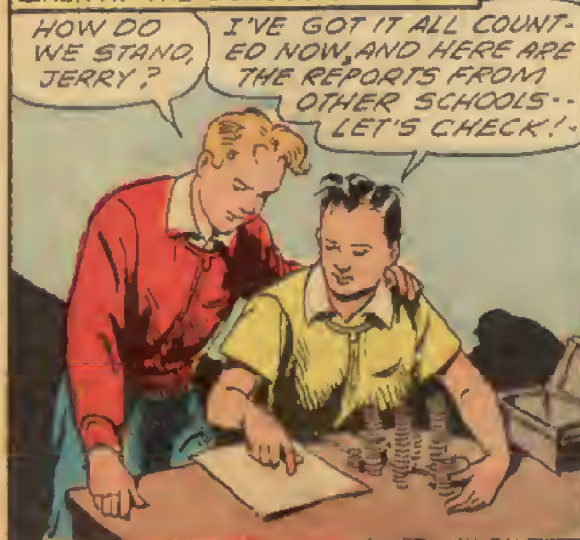
LATER, EDDIE EXPLAINS . . .

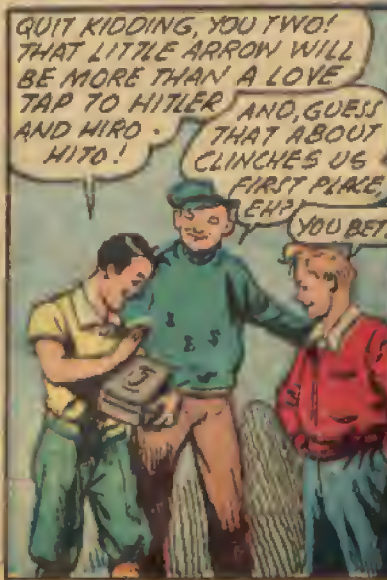
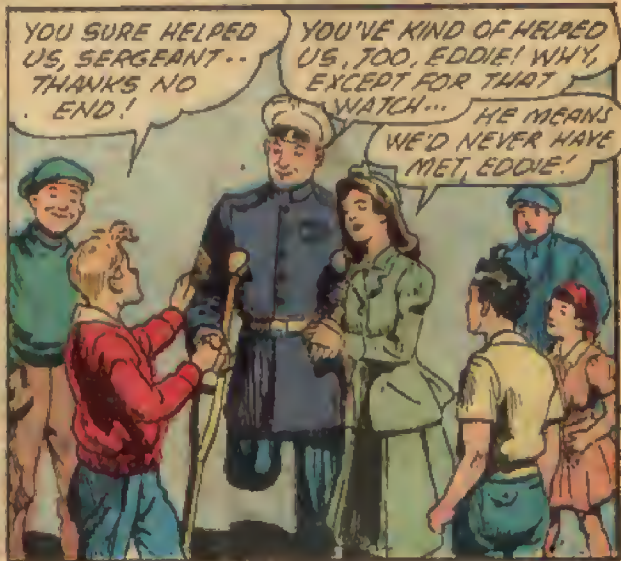
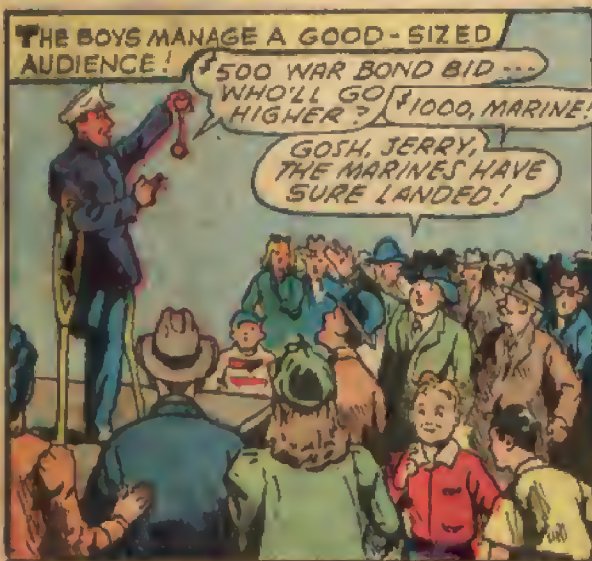


THE SEARCH IS ON . . .



BACK AT THE SCHOOL LATER --





Edison Bell's

HERE ARE A NUMBER OF EASY-TO-MAKE TOYS AND GADGETS WITH WHICH YOU AND YOUR PALS MAY CONDUCT A "GRAB BAG" WAR STAMP CAMPAIGN LIKE EDDIE DID!

GRAB BAG!

THE SANTA MARIA

FLAT PIECES OF WOOD, PAPER SAILS, AND A FEW DOWELS MAKE A SWELL, SIMPLE, TABLE-TOP MODEL OF COLUMBUS' FAMOUS FLAGSHIP!

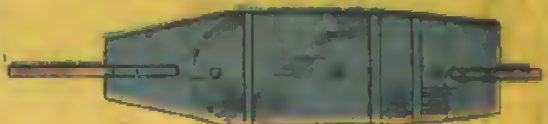


FULL VIEW



SIDE VIEW

NOTE FLAT BOTTOM



TOP VIEW

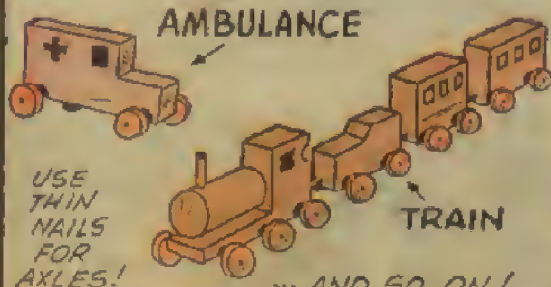
MORE FLAT WOOD TOYS

STANDARD 3/4 INCH FLAT PINE IS VERY EASY TO WORK WITH... SO THE FOLLOWING ROLLING TOYS... WITH SLICED-OFF CORKS FOR WHEELS... SHOULD BE ONLY THE BEGINNING!



JEEP

CORK WHEEL



AMBULANCE

TRAIN

USE THIN NAILS FOR AXLES!

... AND SO ON!

THESE ARE EASY TO MAKE TOO!

PADDLE WHEEL BATTLE SHIP!

CUT NOTCH IN REAR OF FLAT BOARD AND INSERT SIMPLE PADDLE WHEEL ON STRONG RUBBER BAND.

WIND IT UP AND WATCH IT GO IN THE WATER!

BEAD CORK



DANCING TOP!

GLUE A BEAD AND CORK "BODY" ON YOUR OLD TOP WITH STRING FOR ARMS AND A CLOTH SKIRT.

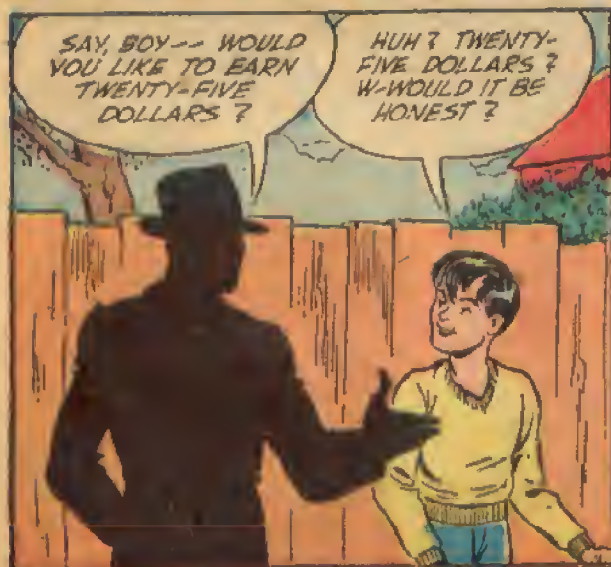
HITLER PIN CUSHION!

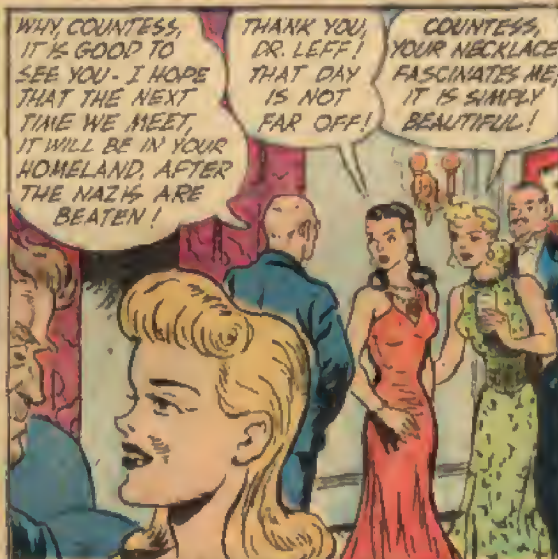
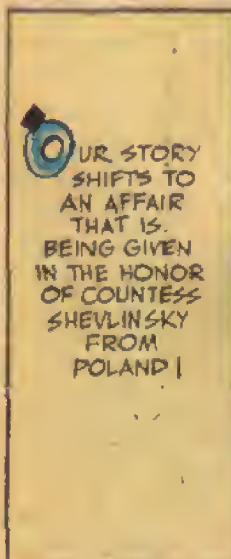
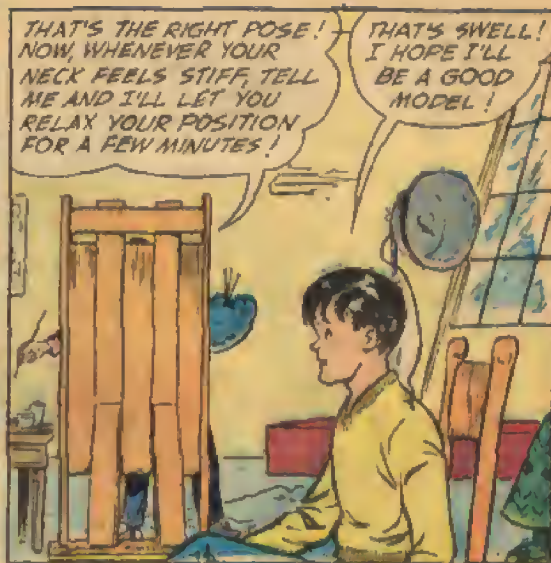
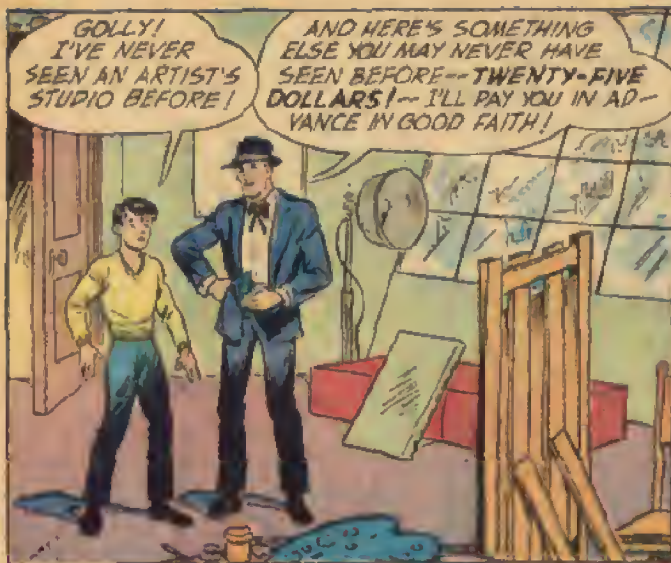
... A COTTON DOLL... CUT OUT TWO SILHOUETTES, SEW TOGETHER, AND STUFF! MAKES A SWELL "GRAB"!



"AND DON'T FORGET- LOTS OF JUNK JEWELRY!"

Sergeant Spook







I AM GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. SPENCER-- YOU SAY YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FROM A FRIEND?

YES! BUT FIRST-- ARE YOU IN DIRECT TOUCH WITH THE GOVERNMENT IN EXILE?



WHAT HAPPENED?

THE LIGHTS!

TURN THEM ON, QUICK!



E-E-E-E! MY NECKLACE-- IT'S GONE!



WHY, I WAS TALKING TO MR. SPENCER, AND-- WH-WHERE IS MR. SPENCER?

HE'S GONE!

CALL THE POLICE!



LATER

AND WHEN THE LIGHTS WERE TURNED ON, MY NECKLACE WAS GONE, AND MR. SPENCER HAD COMPLETELY VANISHED!

I'M AFRAID THERE IS NO MR. SPENCER! I BELIEVE THIS IS THE WORK OF ARTIST ATKINS-- THE MOST NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEF IN THE WORLD!



BOYS-- GO OUT AND GET ATKINS!

O.K., INSPECTOR.

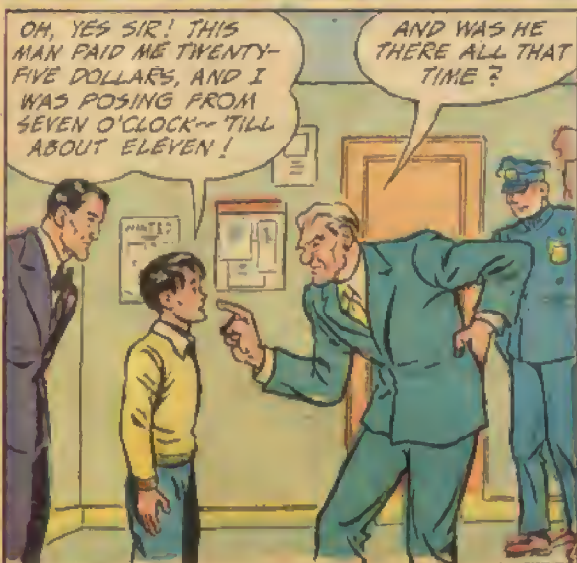


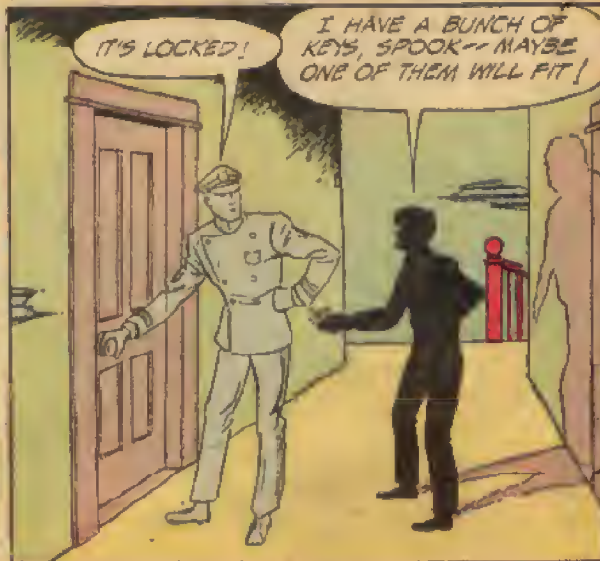
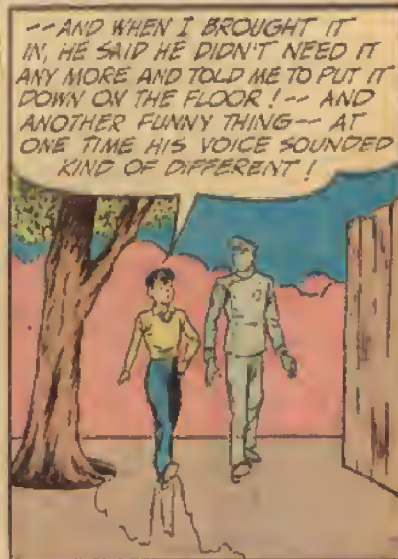
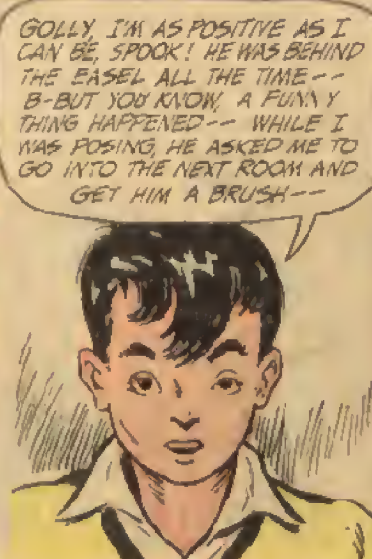
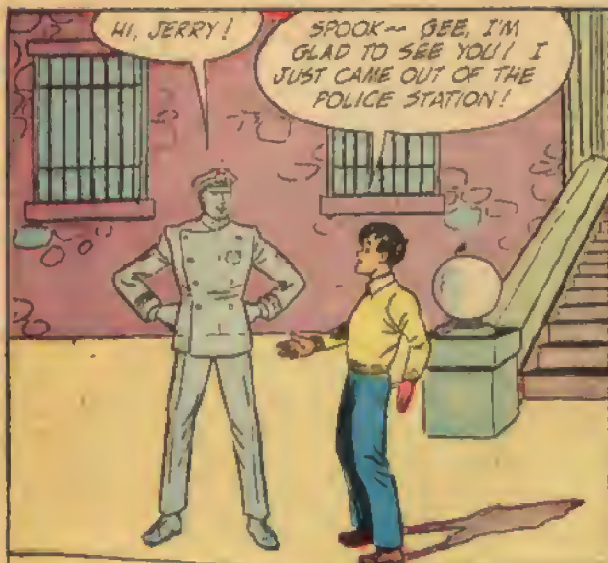
I'M GOIN' BACK TO HEADQUARTERS-- AND DON'T WORRY, COUNTESSE, THIS TIME ATKINS WON'T OUT-SMART US. HE CAN BE IDENTIFIED BY EVERYONE WHO SAW HIM HERE!

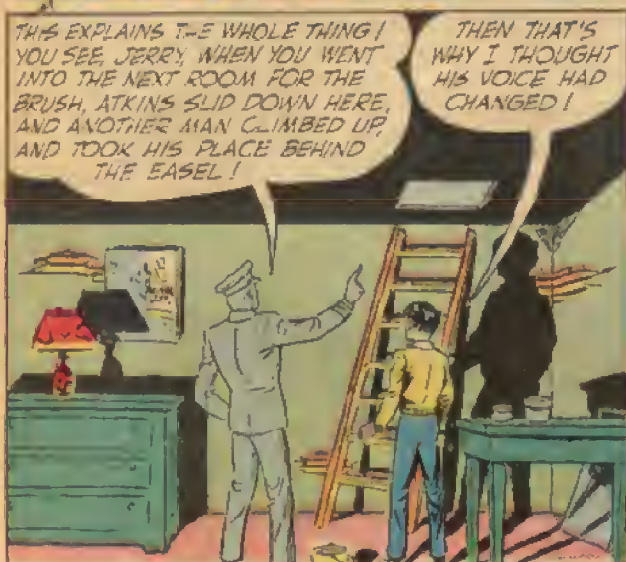


NEXT MORNING-- AFTER AN ALL NIGHT SEARCH FOR ARTIST ATKINS!


SORRY, INSPECTOR, WE'VE TRIED EVERY PLACE-- BUT NO ARTIST ATKINS!







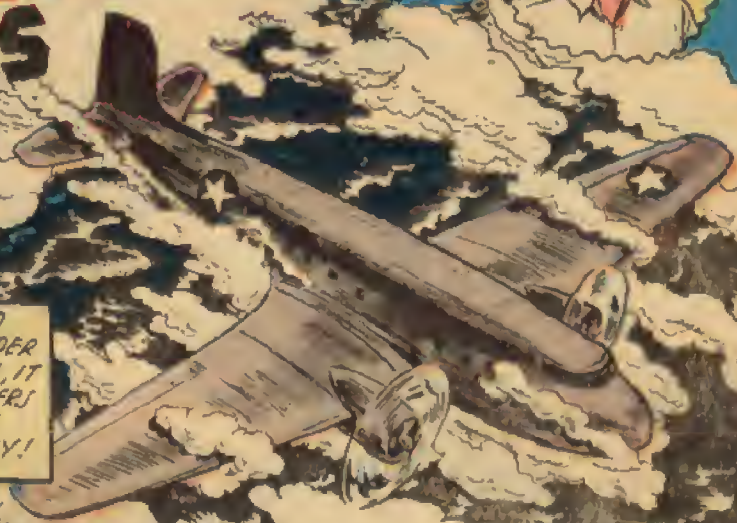




OLD CAP HAWKIN'S TALES



IT SEEMS, JOEY,
THAT THE ALLIES
TURN ALL THE
REALLY TOUGH
JOBS OVER TO
THE C-47...



THIS PLANE, THE C-47 WAS USED
TO TOW THE FIRST FREIGHT GLIDER
ACROSS THE ATLANTIC... LATER, IT
CARRIED AMERICAN PARATROOPERS
FROM NORTH AFRICA TO MAKE
THE FIRST LANDINGS ON SICILY!

IF WE COULD WORK OUT A
GLIDER ROUTE ACROSS THE
ATLANTIC, WE COULD
TRANSPORT LARGE
QUANTITIES O
MATERIAL!



AT A CANADIAN AIRPORT...



WELL, THERE'S THE
PLANE THAT CAN DO
IT... THE C-47!



A CREW, MADE UP OF AMERICANS, ENGLISHMEN AND CANADIANS, WAS CHOSEN FOR THE EXPERIMENT.



TAKEOFFS WERE PRACTICED! UNTIL . . .



GOSH, WE WOULD GET THE WORST WEATHER IN FIFTY YEARS TO WORK OUT IN.

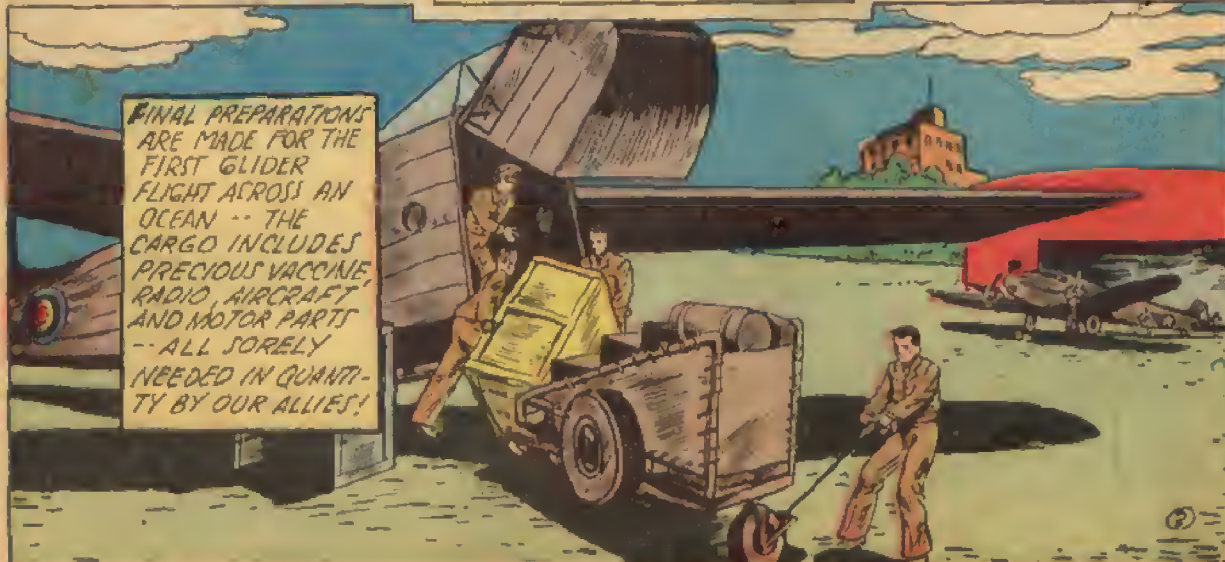


O.K. GLIDER-- CAST OFF! WE'RE HOME!

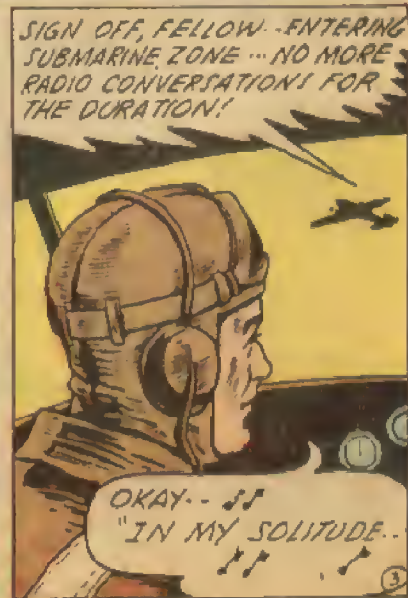
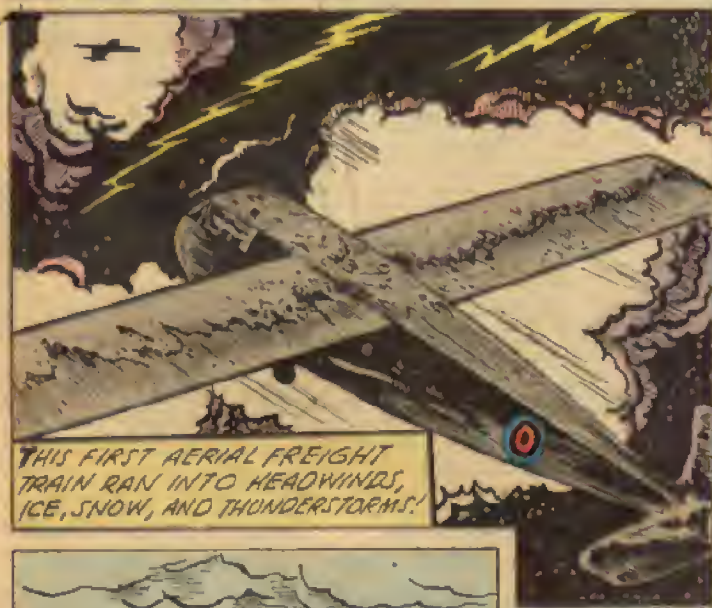
THE FINAL REHEARSAL HOP A FLIGHT OF 820 MILES-- WAS THE WORLD'S RECORD UP TO THAT POINT!

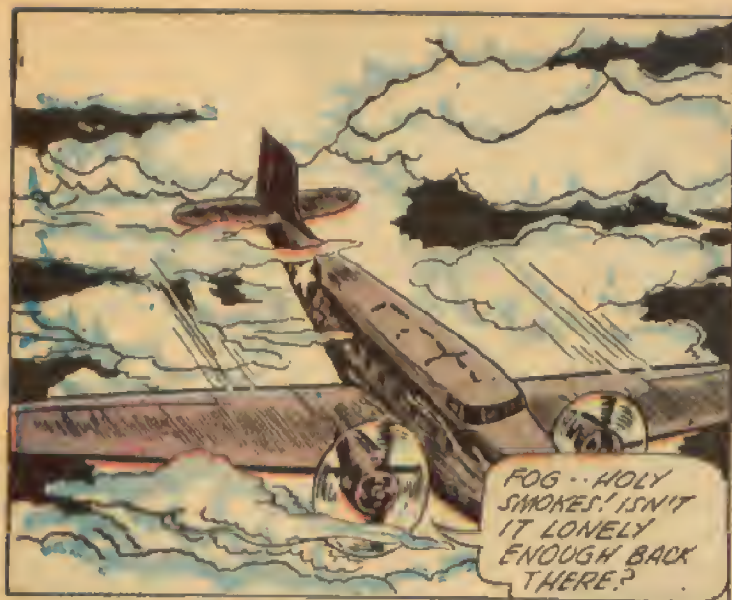


THE REPORTS ARE EXCELLENT, MEN-- OUR NEXT STEP WILL BE THE ATLANTIC ROUTE!

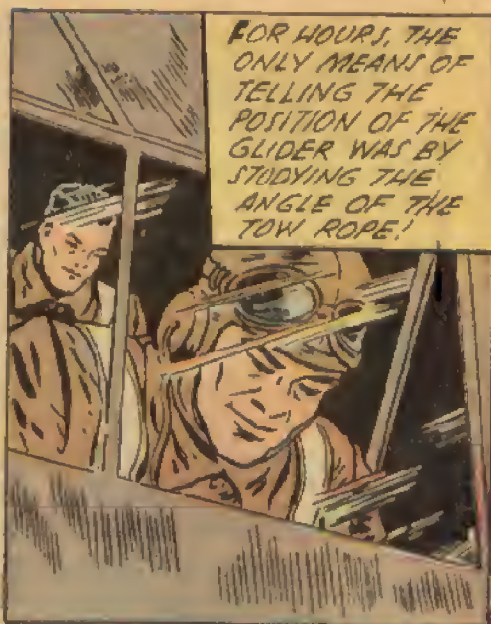


FINAL PREPARATIONS ARE MADE FOR THE FIRST GLIDER FLIGHT ACROSS AN OCEAN -- THE CARGO INCLUDES PRECIOUS VACCINE, RADIO, AIRCRAFT AND MOTOR PARTS -- ALL SORELY NEEDED IN QUANTITY BY OUR ALLIES!





FOG... HOLY
SMOKES! ISN'T
IT LONELY
ENOUGH BACK
THERE?

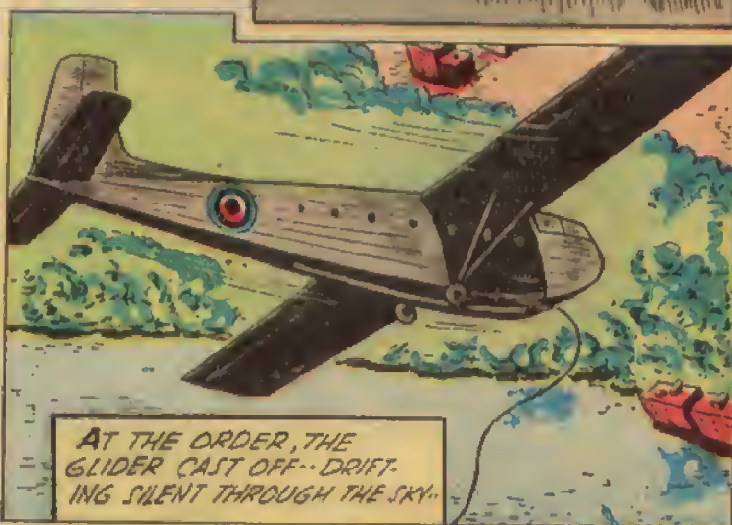


FOR HOURS, THE
ONLY MEANS OF
TELLING THE
POSITION OF THE
GLIDER WAS BY
STUDYING THE
ANGLE OF THE
TOW ROPE!



AND THEN, THE
FOG CLEARED TO
REVEAL THE DISTANT
COASTLINE OF
ENGLAND!

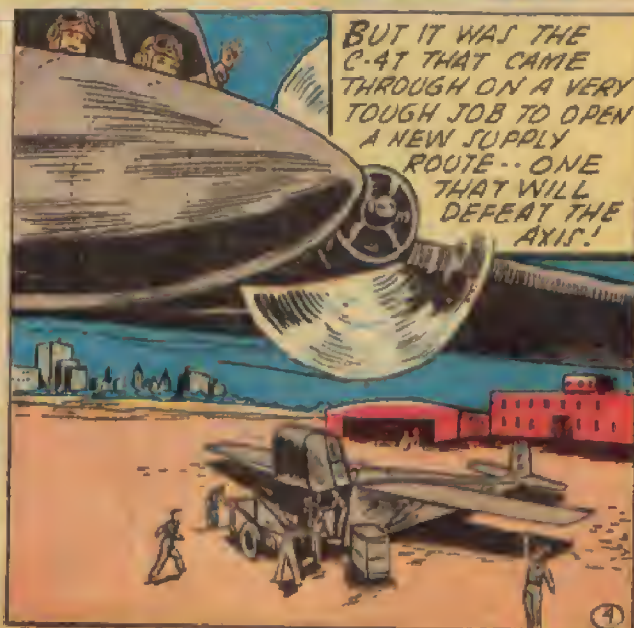
OH, BOY!
CLEAR SKIES
AND LAND
AHEAD!



AT THE ORDER, THE
GLIDER CAST OFF... DRIFT-
ING SILENT THROUGH THE SKY...



AND CAME IN TO
A PERFECT
LANDING!



BUT IT WAS THE
C-47 THAT CAME
THROUGH ON A VERY
TOUGH JOB TO OPEN
A NEW SUPPLY
ROUTE... ONE
THAT WILL
DEFEAT THE
AXIS!

KRISKO *and* JASPER

TO ALL CO'S IN EVERY OPERATIVE SECTION: BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR TWO MEN... ONE SHORT AND FAT, THE OTHER TALL AND SKINNY-NAMES, KRISKO AND JASPER - LAST SEEN IN SOUTH PACIFIC OPERATING A CAPTURED TWO-MAN SUB NAMED BLUE BOLT - SEIZE THESE TWO MEN AND HOLD THEM -- CONTACT THE NAVY DEPARTMENT - THAT IS ALL

CALL THE ENSIGN, J.G.!

YES, SIR. CALL THE ENSIGN, WARRANT!

YES, SIR! CALL THE ENSIGN C.P.O.!

CALL THE ENSIGN, SAILOR!

CALL THE ENSIGN, MATE!

JACK A. WARREN.

ENSIGN, DIDN'T WE CAPTURE TWO MEN IN A TWO-MAN SUBMARINE NAMED "BLUE BOLT"?

BRING THEM TO ME, AT ONCE!

YES, SIR!

HERE THEY ARE, SIR - THEY WERE PUT IN IRONS FOR TRYING TO RUN AWAY IN THEIR TWO YES, THEY MUST MAN SUB! BE DESPERATE MEN--THE NAVY DEPARTMENT WANTS THEM!

CLANK! CLANK!

CLANK! CLANK!

WHAT ARE YOUR TRUE NAMES?

THESE ARE THE MEN WANTED!

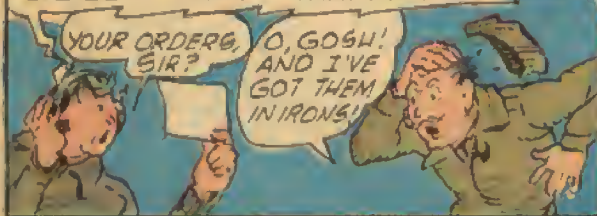
KRISKO!

JASPER!

NORTHERN SECTION CALLING NAVY DEPARTMENT-- WE HAVE TWO MEN NAMED KRISKO AND JASPER WAITING YOUR ORDERS -- THAT IS ALL!

I'LL GET A CITATION FOR CAPTURING THESE TWO DESPERATE MEN--THEY'RE SPIES, NO DOUBT!

NAVY DEPARTMENT CALLING NORTHERN STATION. GIVE EVERY CONSIDERATION TO TWO MEN CALLED KRISKO AND JASPER! PREPARE THEM AND THEIR CRAFT, BLUE BOLT, FOR GRAND RECEPTION AT SAN FRANCISCO - THESE TWO MEN ARE HEROES AND ARE WANTED TO PROMOTE BIG BOND DRIVE - THAT IS ALL!



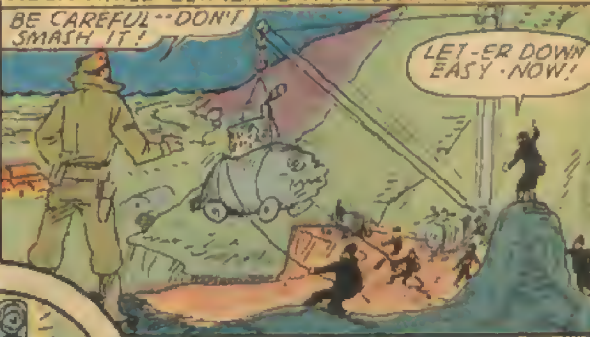
ENSIGN, GET THOSE TWO MEN OUT OF IRONS QUICK! GIVE THEM ANYTHING THEY WANT! REPAIR, PAINT, AND EQUIP THEIR 'BLUE BOLT' FOR A VOYAGE TO HOME PORT, ON TH' DOUBLE!



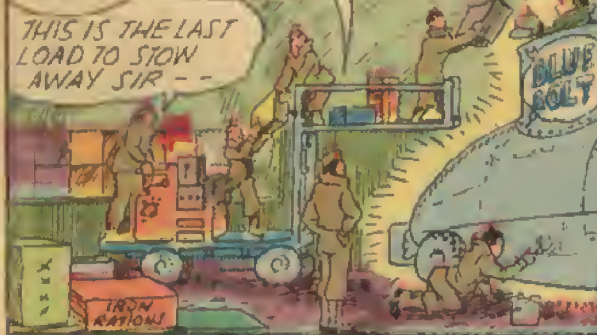
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET FOR YOU? IF SO, JUST MENTION IT!



MEANTIME THE ENSIGN AND HIS MEN ARE SALVAGING THE BLUE BOLT WHICH CRASHED INTO A LARGE ROCK WHILE CLIMBING A MOUNTAIN...



HURRY IT UP, MEN! THIS CRAFT IS TO BE AT SEA WITHIN AN HOUR!



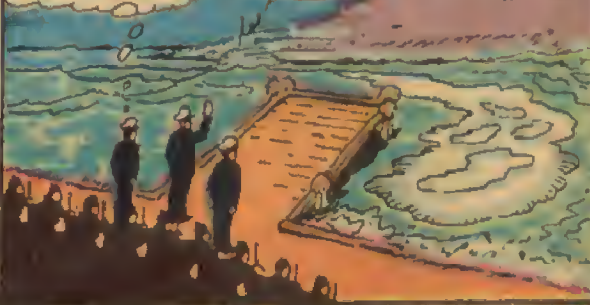
THE BLUE BOLT IS FULLY REPAIRED AND EQUIPPED AND HERE ARE YOUR SEALED ORDERS! YOU ARE **NOT** TO OPEN THESE ORDERS UNTIL YOU ARE AWAY TO SEA. WE'VE ENJOYED YOUR STAY WITH US AND THE HARD WORK YOU'VE DONE IS A CREDIT TO THE "SEA BEES"!



START TH' ENGINES, SAILOR. FAREWELL, GRAND AND NOBLE "SEA BEES"!

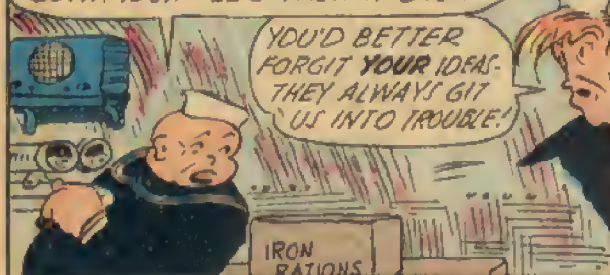


PHEW! I'M GLAD TO SEE THE LAST OF THOSE TWO SEA TRAMPS!



9 HOURS OUT, AND NIGHT SETTLES DOWN
OVER THE NORTHERN WATERS . . .

HEY, JASPER, SHUT DOWN TH' ENGINES - I'VE
GOTTA IDEA - LE'S TALK IT OVER.



YOU'D BETTER
FORGIT **YOUR** IDEAS.
THEY ALWAYS GIT
US INTO TROUBLE!

HERE'S TH' IDEA -- WE NEED A BIGGER CREW...
LE'S GO BACK AND SHANGHAI THAT ENSIGN
TO DO TH' HEAVY WORK FOR US.

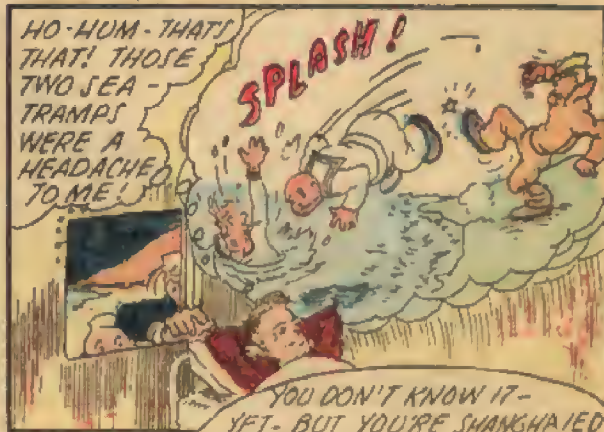


BI-GOSH THAT'S ONE
GOOD IDEA OF
YOURS - LE'S
GO!

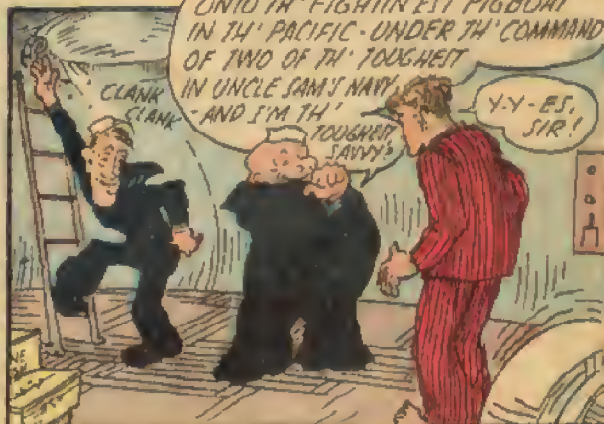
SH-H-H-THERE HE IS - HE'S IN HIS PAJAMAS
READY TO HIT TH' BAG -- WHEN HE
DOWSES TH' GLIM, YOU REACH IN
TH' WINDOW AND HAUL HIM
OUT THEN WE'LL CARRY
HIM DOWN TO TH'
BLUE BOLT!



HO-HUM - THAT'S
THAT! THOSE
TWO JEA-
TRAMPS
WERE A
HEADACHE
TO ME!



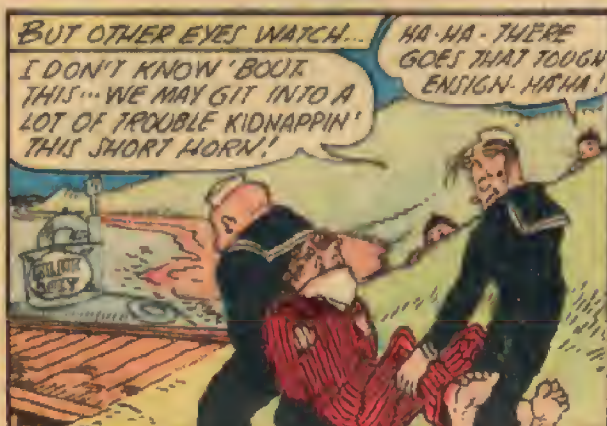
YOU DON'T KNOW IT -
YET - BUT YOU'RE SHANGHAIED
ONTO TH' FIGHTIN' EST PIGBOAT
IN TH' PACIFIC - UNDER TH' COMMAND
OF TWO OF TH' TOUGHEST
IN UNCLE SAM'S NAVY -
AND I'M TH' TOUGHER
SAVVY?



BUT OTHER EYES WATCH...

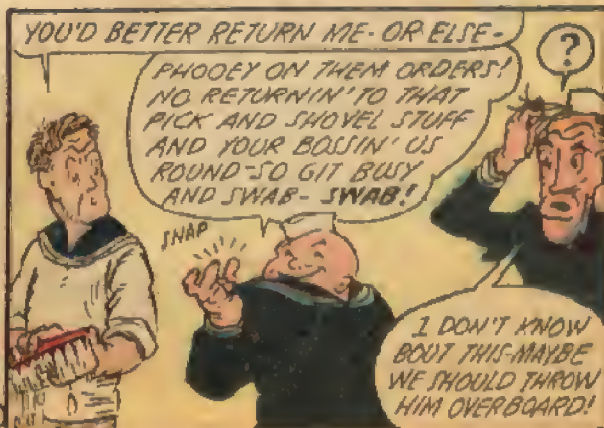
I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT
THIS... WE MAY GIT INTO A
LOT OF TROUBLE KIDNAPPIN'
THIS SHORT HORN!

HA-HA - THERE
GOES THAT TOUGH
ENSIGN - HAHA!



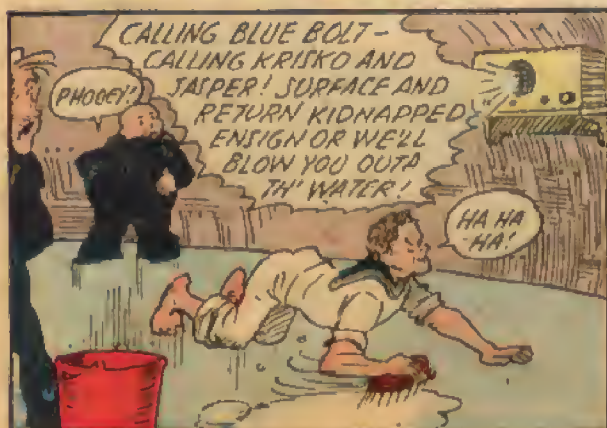
YOU'D BETTER RETURN ME - OR ELSE -

PHOOEY ON THEM ORDERS!
NO RETURNIN' TO THAT
PICK AND SHOVEL STUFF
AND YOUR BOSSIN' US
ROUND - SO GIT BUSY
AND SWAB - SWAB!



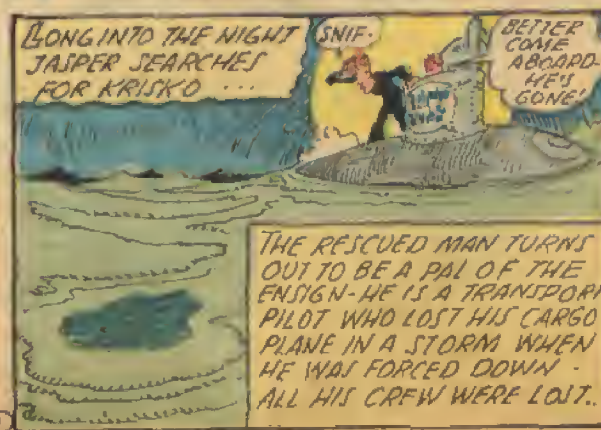
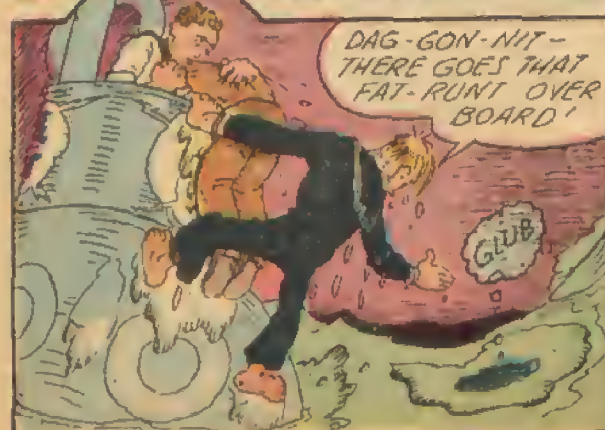
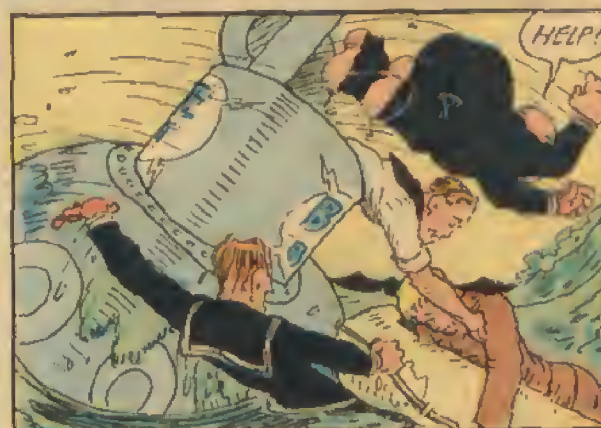
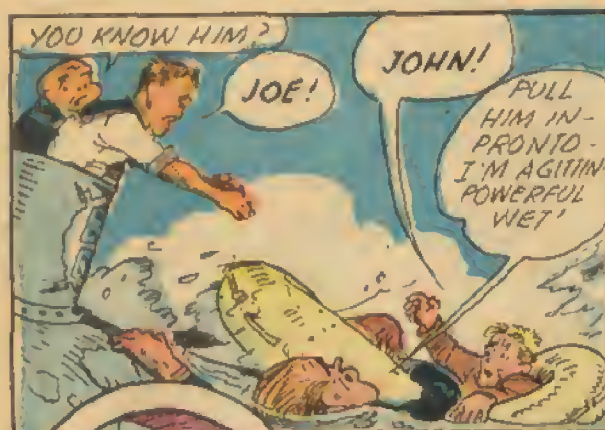
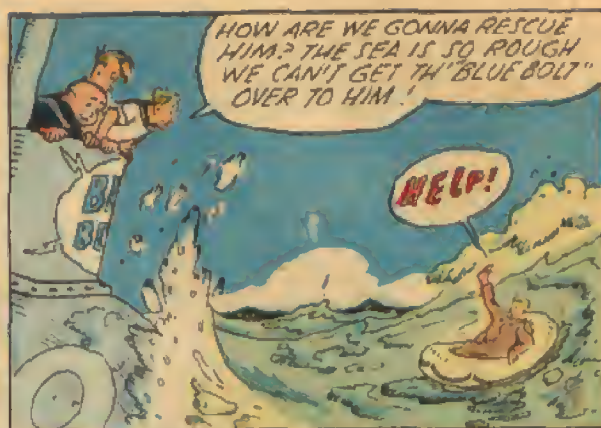
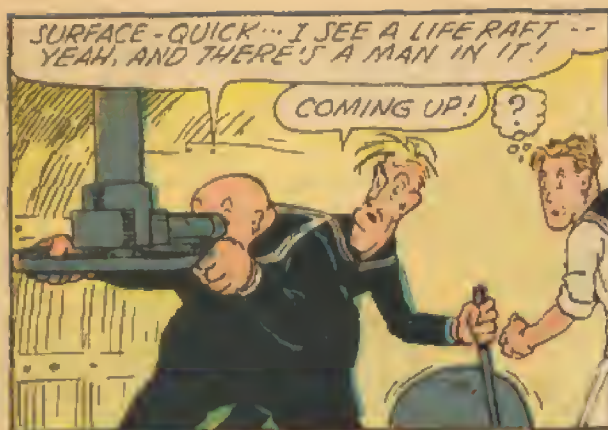
I DON'T KNOW
BOUT THIS - MAYBE
WE SHOULD THROW
HIM OVERBOARD!

CALLING BLUE BOLT -
CALLING KRISKO AND
JASPER! SURFACE AND
RETURN KIDNAPPED
ENSIGN OR WE'LL
BLOW YOU OUTA
TH' WATER!



PHOOEY!

HA HA
HA!

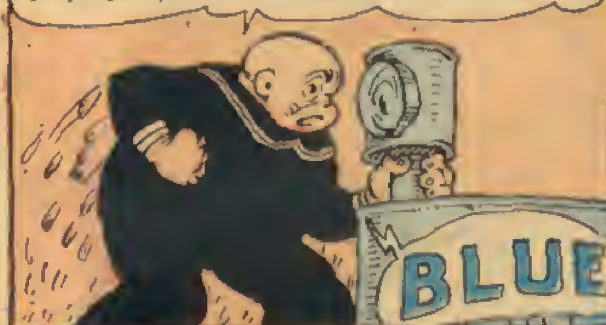


JASPER HAS GIVEN UP HOPES - OF EVER SEEING KRISKO AGAIN - BUT - - -

WHEN I GET BACK INSIDE, I'M GONNA WORK THAT LONG LEAN LANKY - BEAN POLE OVER - I'LL - I'LL -



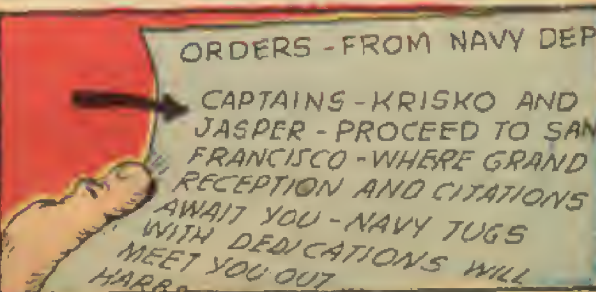
HEY, YOU DOWN THERE - OPEN TH' HATCH! IT'S COLD OUT HERE - OPEN UP, I SAY, OR I'LL SMACK YOU DOWN!



THAT'S NO GHOST - THAT'S KRISKO ALIVE - OPEN THE HATCH AND DRAG HIM IN - OR HE WILL BE A GHOST!!



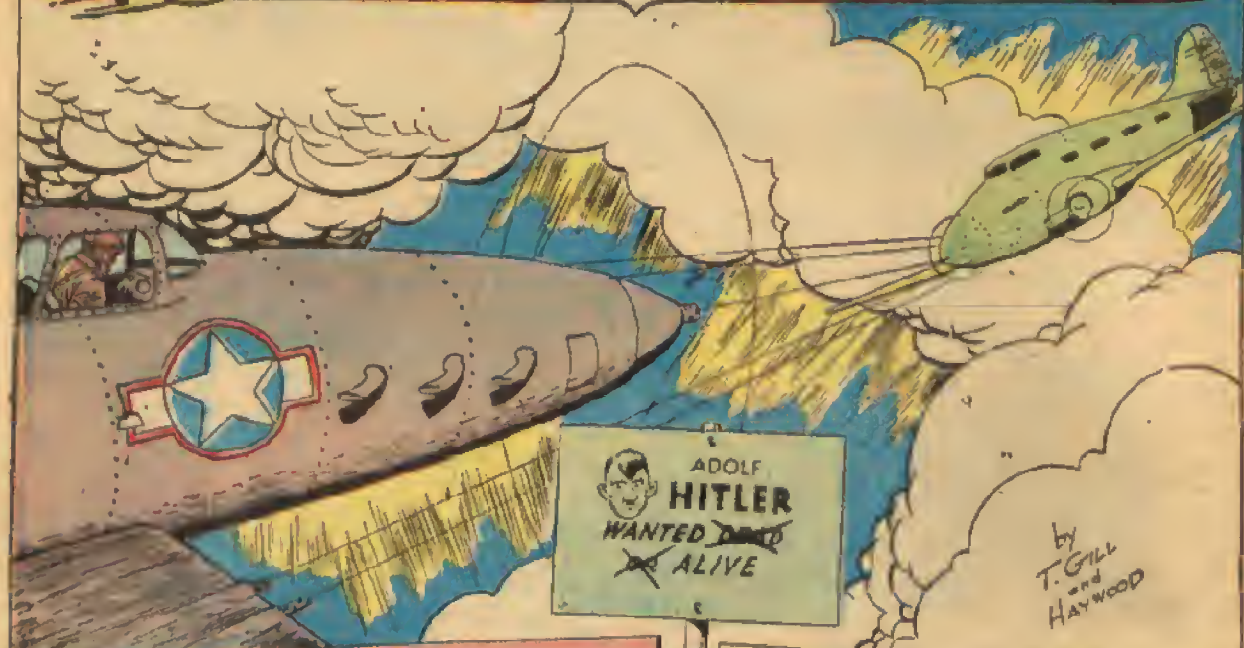
WELL NOW, ADMIRAL, THAT YOU'RE SAFE ON BOARD - YOU'D BETTER OPEN THOSE SEALED ORDERS AND FIND OUT WHERE YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR!



HOW CAN THEY FOLLOW OUT THESE ORDERS WITH A KIDNAPPED ENSIGN ABOARD THEIR "BLUE BOLT" BATTLE WAGON... DON'T MISS NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE!

BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



A AMERICA'S WAR LEADERS HAVE DECIDED TO CAPTURE ADOLF HITLER AND HOLD HIM AS A HOSTAGE, IN ORDER TO HASTEN THE END OF THE WAR. IT IS THE ARMY'S JOB, AND UNKNOWN TO BLUE BOLT, HE AND OTHER FLIERS ARE BEING TESTED FOR THE GREAT ASSIGNMENT.

B BLUE BOLT IS INTERRUPTED IN HIS MYSTERY TASK BY A DARING BAND OF GERMAN AGENTS-- BUT BEFORE HE IS THROUGH, THEY FIND THEY HAVE PICKED ON THE WRONG MAN--

AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS, TWO HIGH STAFF OFFICERS ARE TALKING:

THE BOARD OF STRATEGY HAS A NEW PLANE FOR MISSION X--

I UNDERSTAND IT IS RADICALLY DIFFERENT-- A FIGHTER WITH GREAT RANGE.

YES, AND I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOUR GUINEA PIGS FOR THIS BIG ASSIGNMENT TEST THE PLANE--

-- AND TEST THEMSELVES AT THE SAME TIME? GOOD-- I'LL HAVE THE ORDERS GIVEN.

LT. BRACK? BLUE BOLT? YES, COLONEL, I'LL HAVE THEM START IMMEDIATELY--

ABOVE ALL, MAJOR, THE TEST MUST BE ABSOLUTELY SECRET--





YOU ARE TO GIVE THIS PLANE A REAL TEST-- HERE IS A LIST OF ITS SECRET DEVICES-- MEMORIZE IT AND THEN BURN IT--

YES, SIR.



A LONG-RANGE FIGHTER THAT WILL FLY IN THE STRATOSPHERE-- BOY!

WONDER WHAT THEY INTEND TO USE IT FOR? AND-- WILL WE GO WITH IT?

BUT OTHERS ARE INTERESTED IN THE NEW PLANE, TOO, AND WANT TO FIND OUT FOR GERMANY WHAT MAKES IT DIFFERENT--

WE MUST DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THIS PLANE AT ALL COSTS-- YOU KNOW YOUR ORDERS-- FOLLOW THEM!



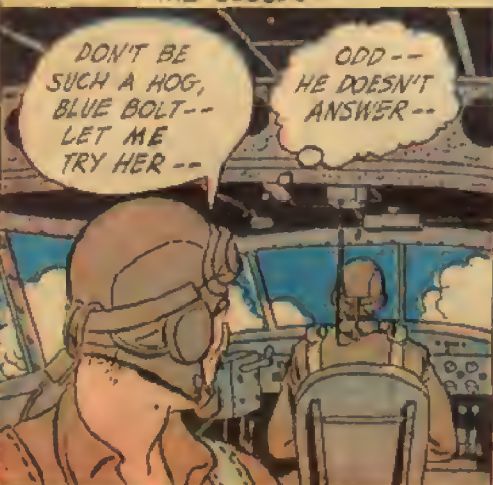
LATER THAT DAY

BLUE BOLT HERE YET, CHARLIE?

READY AHEAD OF YOU, I GUESS-- LOOKS LIKE HE'S ALL SET, SIR.



QUICKLY, THE PLANE IS IN THE AIR. IT CLIMBS RAPIDLY AND SPEEDS THROUGH THE CLOUDS--



DON'T BE SUCH A HOG, BLUE BOLT-- LET ME TRY HER--

ODD-- HE DOESN'T ANSWER--



WHAT? YOU'RE NOT--

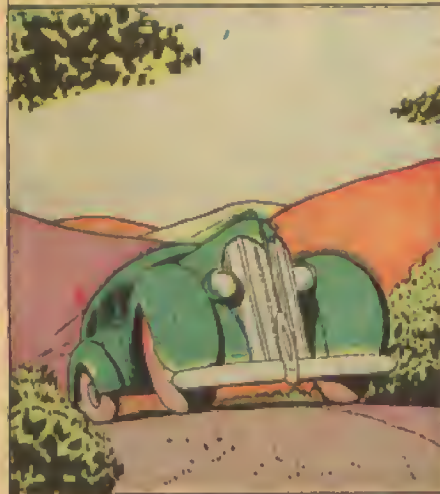
TAKE OVER AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU-- ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND I'LL --



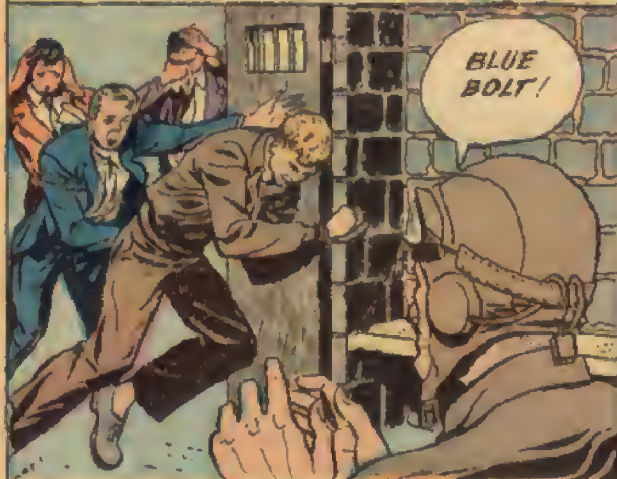
WHERE IS BLUE BOLT? HE DOESN'T KNOW, EITHER-- BUT HE KNOWS HE WAS SLUGGED ON THE WAY FROM HIS LOCKER AND THAT HE IS BEING TAKEN SOMEWHERE IN A BIG CAR.



THROUGH THE QUIET COUNTRY-SIDE, BLUE BOLT IS SPED TO A STRANGE DESTINATION --

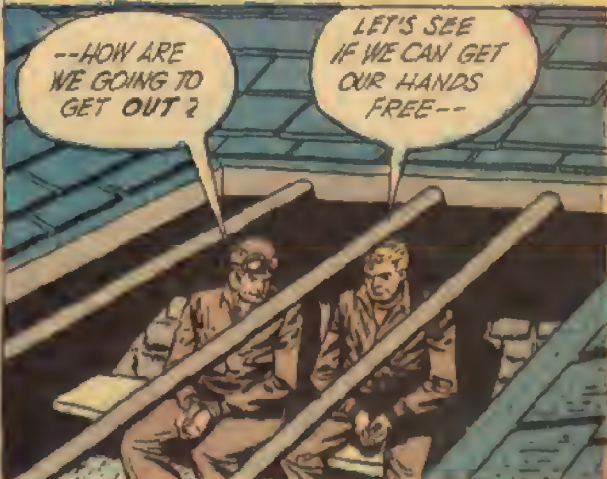


BUT BLUE BOLT WON'T TALK • DESPITE THE BEST METHODS OF THE GESTAPO, HE REFUSES TO CRACK, AND THE HITLERATS GIVE UP--



BLUE BOLT!

THE TWO FLIERS EXPLAIN HOW EACH REACHED THEIR STRANGE PRISON, BUT THE PROBLEM NOW IS--



--HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT?

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET OUR HANDS FREE--



REMEMBER ME TO GIVE YOU THE NAME OF MY DENTIST--

SIT HERE AS IF YOU WERE TIED-- WHEN THE GUARD ENTERS, MAKE A BREAK FOR IT WHILE I TACKLE HIM--

IF IT WORKS--

THE SCHEME CLICKS-- AS BLUE BOLT THROTTLES THE GUARD, THE OTHER FLIER BREAKS FOR FREEDOM--



COME ON IN-- I STILL HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH EXERCISE--

THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT, AND BLUE BOLT IS SUBDUED • BUT HIS COMPANION HAS ESCAPED •



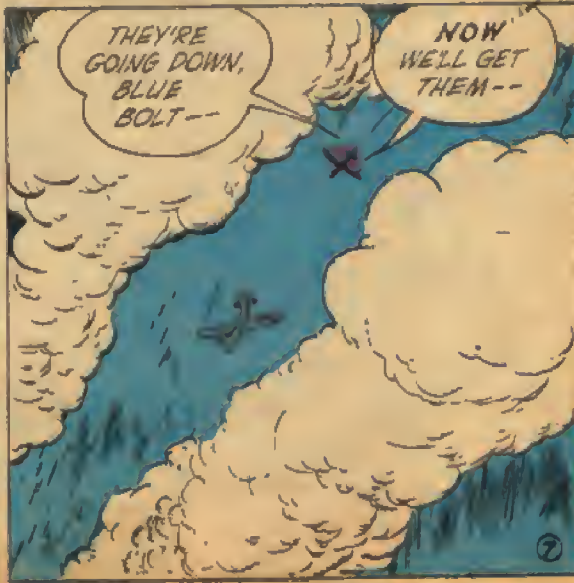
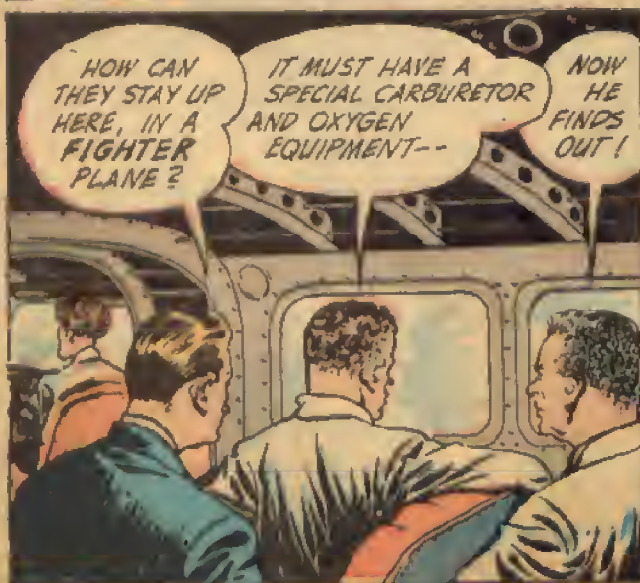
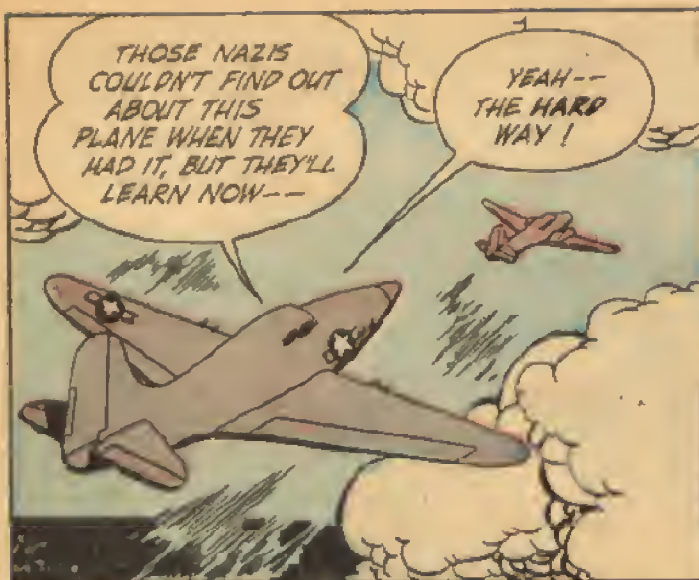
YOU FOOLS HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING-- BUT THIS ONE WON'T GET AWAY • HE WILL DIE, AND HIS SUPER PLANE WILL DIE WITH HIM!



B LUE BOLT COULD CRASH THEM BOTH INTO THE WOODS-- BUT HE KNOWS THE PLANE'S SECRETS--





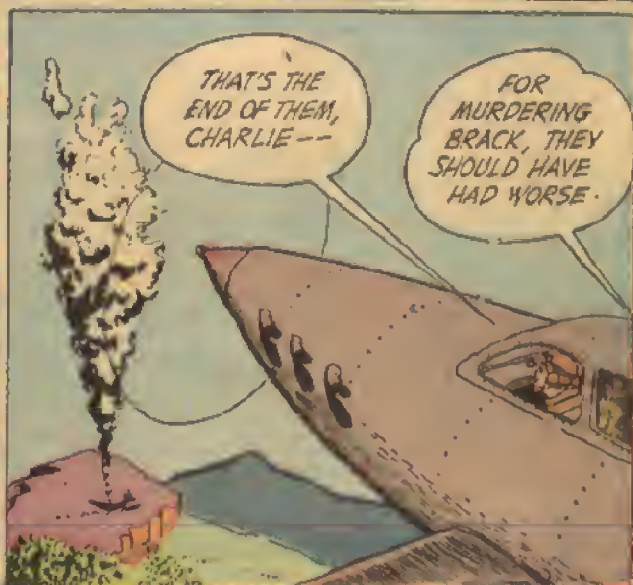
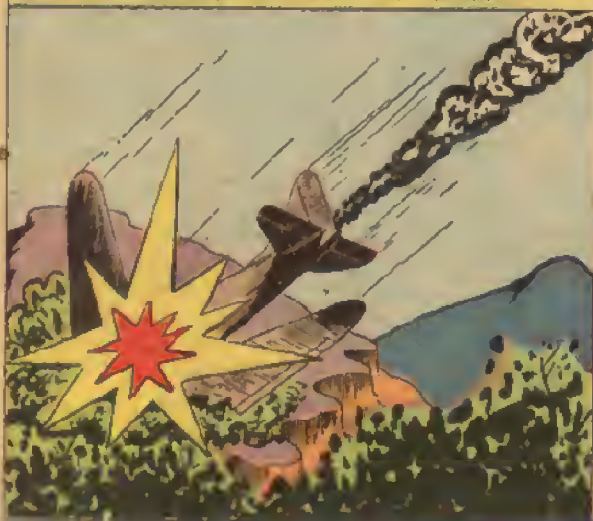




THE SABOTEURS PUT UP A DESPERATE BATTLE AS THE SHIPS HURTLE DOWN --

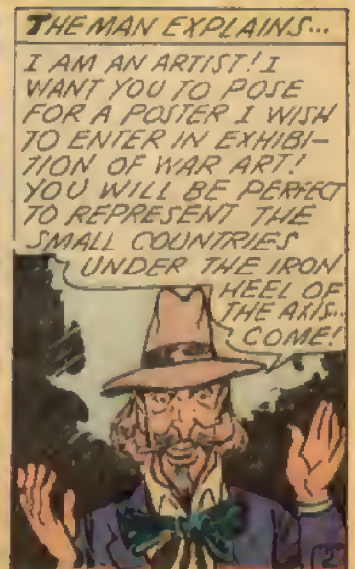
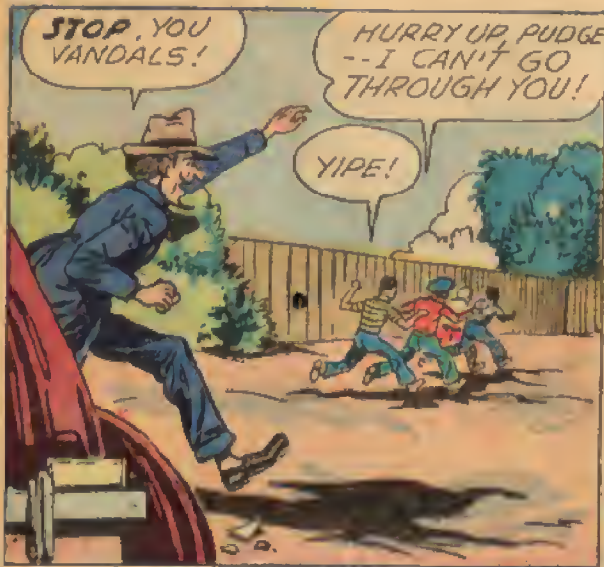


-- BUT IT IS A LOSING BATTLE FOR THE NAZIS, AND THEY CRASH TO EARTH IN FLAMES --



FEARLESS FELLERS





DOUBTFULLY, THE FEARLESS FELLERS
ACCOMPANY THE ARTIST TO HIS STUDIO...

LOOK AROUND IF
YOU WANT... I'LL
BE READY IN
A MOMENT!

HEY, LOOK
WHAT I
FOUND,
FELLERS!

I'M READY
NOW... JUST POSE
AS YOU... YEOW!

INDIANS!! NO- NO! YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE TO
REPRESENT POLAND,
HOLLAND, BELGIUM
AND, UH-- ETHIOPIA!

HUH?

HEY...
WE'RE
AMERICAN

THE ARTIST FINALLY POSES THEM... WITH
DIFFICULTY!

HOLD THAT POSE FOR
A FEW MINUTES!

MY ARMS ARE
GETTING
STIFF!

MINE
TOO!

A LITTLE LATER...

THE PHONE--
ALL RIGHT, YOU
CAN RELAX
AGAIN!

CAN WE
SEE?

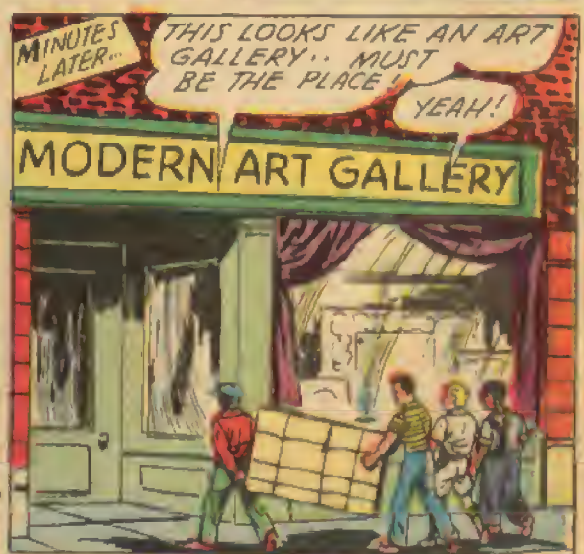
THE ARTIST IS
CALLED OUT...

I WON'T BE LONG
SO WAIT FOR ME!
AND, IF A MESSENGER
COMES, GIVE
HIM THIS
PAINTING
HERE!

OKAY!

DID HE SAY
TO GIVE
SOMEONE A
PAINTING?

YEAH-- HE SAID SOME-
ONE WOULD BE AROUND
TO GET THIS ONE! BUT...
IT DOESN'T LOOK
FINISHED, DOES IT?



MR STEVENS DASHES DOWN TO THE BROADWAY ART GALLERY HOWEVER...

BUT, WE HAVE NOT RECEIVED YOUR ENTRY YET! YOU SAID YOU'D SEND SOMEONE DOWN WITH IT!

UH, YES... OF COURSE!



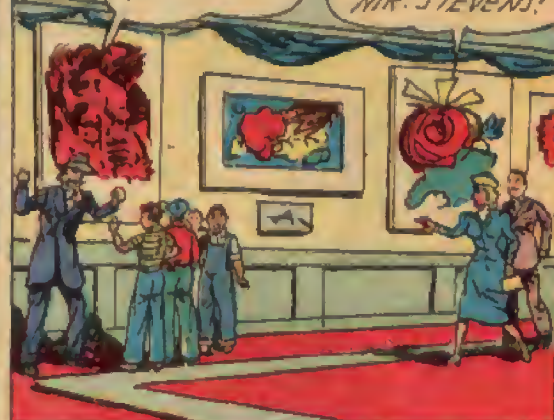
I FEEL SICK! WHAT HAVE THOSE BOYS DONE... UH-OH... I WONDER!



SURE ENOUGH... THE ARTIST FINDS BOTH HIS PAINTING AND THE FEARLESS FELLERS...

YOU BRATS... GRR... I'D LIKE TO THROTTLE YOU WITH...

OH... THERE'S THE ARTIST NOW... MR. STEVENS!



WHY, MR. STEVENS, IT'S MAGNIFICENT! SUCH INTENSE MOOD!

AND YOUR COLOR SENSE... WHY IT'S ABSOLUTELY PAGAN!

ER... YES... ER... YOU WILL WIN FIRST PRIZE... NO DOUBT OF IT! THANKS! SCUSE ME!



NOT SO FAST NOW YOU'VE MADE ME A GENIUS! A MODERN MASTER! A PRIZE WINNER!

GOSH...

AH THINKS WE'D BETTER DUCK GOOD THIS TIME!



BUT I'D RATHER BE JUST A POOR PAINTER THAN HAVE YOU AROUND ALL THE TIME! I DON'T WANT TO BE A MAD GENIUS! BAW... GRR!



OMIGOSH... RUN!

AH TOL'YO HE HAD BAT'S!



THAT NIGHT...

GOSH... IT MUST BE AWFUL TO BE A GENIUS!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, PUDGE! I SAW YOUR LAST REPORT CARD!



YUP... ANYTIME THE FEARLESS FELLERS SHOW UP, THINGS START FLYING! JUST LOOK IN ON THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE BOLT!



The dignified grey-haired gentleman, wearing a derby hat and a dark coat with a velvet collar, came down the steps of the Randolph Manufacturing Corporation and started walking toward the bus stop at the corner. Before the war he had always stepped into a sleek limousine driven by his own chauffeur, but now the shiny automobile was resting on blocks in the garage and the chauffeur was serving gallantly in a submarine.

The dignified gentleman was Mr. R. Worthington Randolph, president of the Randolph Corporation. His plant had converted 100% to war work, and Mr. Randolph personally was doing everything possible to assist the war effort. Suddenly, "Whee-e-e"—a bicycle siren screamed! Mr. Randolph, startled, leaped aside as a bike came to a stop at the curb. Almost simultaneously another bicycle came around the corner, its bell ringing loudly. That wasn't all! More bikes hove into view, each ridden by a furiously pedaling youngster. Bells and sirens were clamoring. And from all the boys came shouts of "Mr. Randolph, Mr. Randolph!"

"What's all this about, boys," asked Mr. Randolph sternly, as soon as the clamor had subsided a bit. Although his voice was gruff, his eyes twinkled, and anyone could see that he had not forgotten the days when he had been a boy. Everybody started talking at once. Mr. Randolph raised a silencing hand.

"One at a time, boys. Suppose you, Jerry, explain the reason for this commotion."

"Well, Mr. Randolph, you see we're all in the drive to collect waste paper. We have two teams. I'm the captain of the Blues, Eddie is co-captain. There are eight other fellows on our team."

"And I'm the captain of the Reds," spoke up Butch, "with Stinky here as co-captain. Counting us, there are ten on our team, too."

"We're all collecting waste paper. It's really needed for the war." Jerry spoke fast to get this in.

"I know all about that," smiled Mr. Randolph, "it's needed for all sorts of war purposes, such as the manufacture of war weapons, bomb bands, airplane signals, medicine cases and a lot of other things. But why do you all come rushing around me? You know, I turned in eleven tons some months ago."

"Aw, gee, we thought sure you'd have some."

Twenty boys looked disappointed.

"Cheer up, fellows. I think I can help you after all. We just cleared out the east warehouse to install more war machinery and found about 800 old cardboard boxes for Randolph products that we are not manufacturing now. Four hundred boxes are square; the other 400 are cylindrical, like tall round hat boxes. The square boxes are not assembled. They are piled flat and would be easier to carry."

"Will you let up Reds have those, Mr. Randolph?" It was Stinky who spoke so quickly.

"Why, certainly I will, and you boys who call yourselves the Blues may have the round ones. See Mr. Webb at the east entrance and give him this note." Genial Mr. Randolph scrawled a note on the back of a card and handed it to one of the boys.

Mr. Webb had left the plant that night, but the boys came back the next afternoon right after school with carts, wheelbarrows, etc., to haul away the boxes.

"Gee, whiz," said Jerry to Edison Bell, when

they saw the boxes, "Stinky sure put over a fast one when he asked for the flat boxes. They're lots easier to carry, and besides those flat boxes are made of heavier cardboard. Their side gets more weight than ours."

Jerry was right. The Reds hauled away more poundage of waste paper in one trip than the Blues were able to get in four round trips. It was dark when Eddie and Jerry and their Blues finally stacked the last box in the empty garage where they were saving their paper.

Eddie Bell, always figuring how things could be made better, said, "I wish these boxes were tapered from top to bottom. Then we could have stacked one inside the other and could have hauled them much easier. They're not tapered, though. Their sides are just as straight as the sides of dad's wastebasket."

"Say, Eddie, that gives me an idea!" This time it was Jerry who came across with the "invention." Not only Eddie but all the boys listened attentively.

"This is a rip-snorter of a plan to haul in waste paper. Listen!" Quickly he unfolded his idea, while the boys grinned.

Right after school the next day members of the Blues showed up with a box of crayons and started lettering on the sides of the boxes. In a little more than an hour everyone of the 400 boxes had been labeled "Waste Paper For Victory!"

Then Edison Bell brought out a huge map which he and Jerry had made up the night before. Jerry explained the map to the boys. "Fellows, this map shows 400 houses. On the map 40 houses have Bill's name on them; 40 houses have Bashful Joe's name—we all have 40 houses each. Here's what we do." He gave them the whole program.

After Jerry finished his explanation the boys started out. Let's follow Bashful Joe just to see what happened.

The first house for Bashful Joe was the home of Mrs. Barton. Bashful Joe was a timid little fellow and it took a lot of courage for him to go to a front door and talk up when anyone answered. Of course, he shouldn't have been so timid, but he just couldn't seem to help it. His knees knocked together and his voice quavered when Mrs. Barton opened the door and said, "What is it?"

"M-m-m-mrs. Barton, we're t-t-trying to help in the waste paper drive. If you would put this box in your house and fill it with every scrap of waste paper you can find, I'll come back on Saturday and pick it up. Waste paper is important to the war effort, Mrs. Barton."

Joe wasn't embarrassed any more. He was thinking of the war and the need for paper, and he forgot about himself.

"Won't you help?"

"Of course I will, Joe. *Anything* we can do to bring the end of the war nearer is important! I've been reading in magazines and newspapers about how waste paper can help."

That's the way it was for Joe at all the other houses. It worked for all the other boys, too, and every member of the team reported 100% success.

When Saturday came the whole Blue team hauled around a trailer that Eddie Bell had assembled. They picked up basket after basket loaded with waste paper, as well as many other bundles.

When the drive was over, Butch, Stinky and the Reds had only the boxes they had picked up from Mr. Randolph and 110 extra pounds. Jerry, Eddie and the Blues had more than a ton of additional weight, over and above the weight of the boxes themselves.

Bashful little Joe, bashful no longer, explained it this way:

"Those boxes, with the signs on them, reminded everyone not only to fill the baskets but to save and tie up for us old magazines and newspapers, old wrapping cartons and all sorts of waste paper. It's wonderful the way people have joined in."

"We just made one mistake," said Jerry, "for we should have emptied the baskets and left them so people would continue saving paper."

Then came the surprise, in a statement from Stinky.

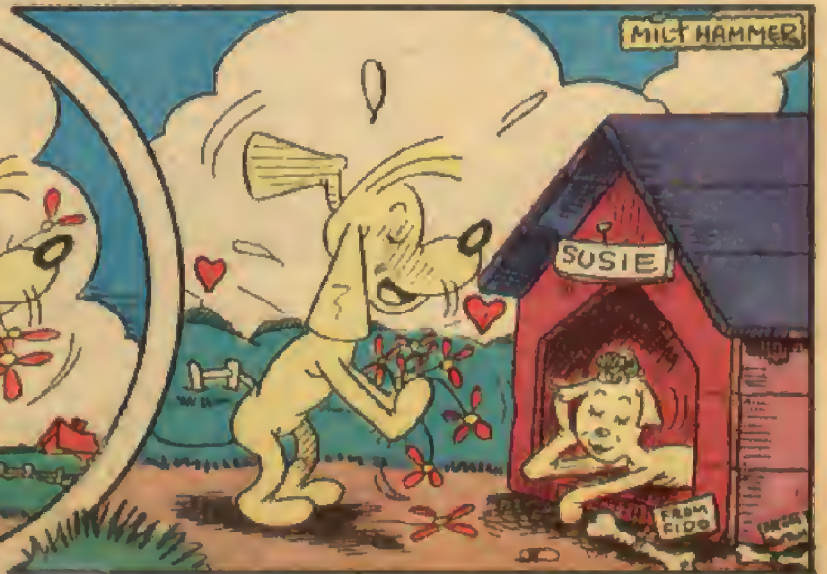
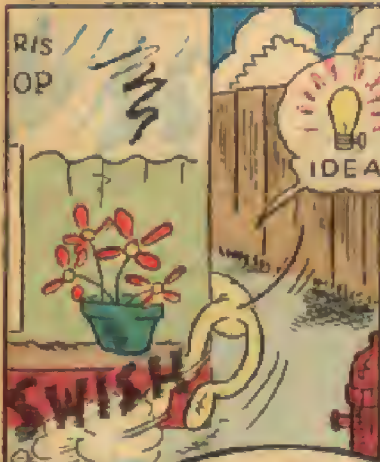
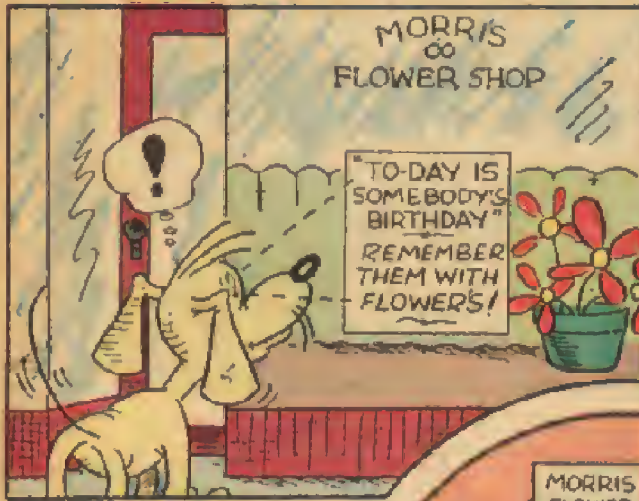
"It's not too late. You fellows on the Blue team did a neat job. Let's take the boxes back to the houses again. Every member of the Red team will help you this time. We'll forget about arguing among ourselves and all join together. Twenty boys working as a team can work twice as fast. What do you say?"

A chorus of cheers from the members of both teams showed that they were all in favor of Stinky's plan to keep on keeping on.

"It was tons of fun," Jerry and Stinky told Mr. Randolph when they called to report the results and to thank him for his contribution. Mr. Randolph smiled broadly as he said, "Great work, boys. Your cooperation and ingenuity are typical of America's spirit. The enemy can't expect to defeat a country like this, can they?"

The answer was a resounding "NO" from Jerry and Stinky. They shook hands on it.

SNIFFEY

BLUEBOLTS and NUTS



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LONG

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Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your home he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Make him be the "Advanced Observation Post Officer" or the Captain of "Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the only of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be—but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only \$1.00. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Read on now. When the postman comes with your ad, simply pay him \$1.00 plus small delivery charges. (Paid \$2.00 cash and we pay postage). If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, that will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. No return is limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Get yours today!

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. W-3504
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

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☐ Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.

☐ Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

HURRY! HURRY!

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GET YOUR PRIZE!



\$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS

In addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
Mail Coupon TODAY

PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET—Exactly like regular airplane cockpit—every instrument moves. Gunlight and cannon trigger too. This complete outfit for selling only one order.



FREE
Secret bomb-sight game, with this wonderful prize.



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MACHINE GUN

Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this BIG gun; operates on a swivel or dismounted, like army guns. Sell only one order.

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Boys! Softball's the popular game.



Here's the big 3 piece outfit for it. An official softball and a regulation bat—also a Big League type cap to give you that real "baseball player" look. All for selling one order.

Pretty 5 Piece Dresser-Set

Full size comb, brush, mirror, perfume bottle and powder jar. Given for selling only one order.

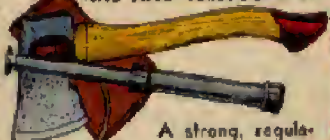


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5 CLOTH BOUND BOOKS—Over 200 pages each. Choose any five from 24 thrilling stories for boys, girls and all the family—all 5 given for selling only one order.

AXE AND TELESCOPE SET



A strong, regulation size hand axe with sheath that can be attached to your belt for instant use and a compact 5 power telescope that every camper, hiker or woodman needs. All given for selling only one order.

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HOLSTER SET
BOYS! Here's that Set you've wanted. "Egan" type pistol in jeweled holster. Leather bag, kerchief and larlet—ALL for selling only one order.



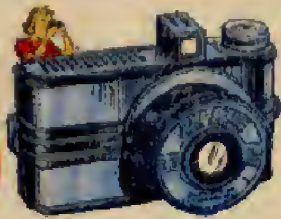
Say It with Music

Full size, sweet-toned Ukelele, decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order.



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This Genuine Gene Aubrey Guitar will delight you. Given for selling only one order PLUS \$3.00 extra.



CANDID-TYPE CAMERA GIVEN
—This fine Camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film—easy to operate. Sell only one order.



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET—Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 mysterious Chemistry exhibitions. Sell only one order.



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CARRYING RACK INCLUDED

Hours of fun for ALL the family with this full-size Croquet Set. Solid oak maple balls and mallets. Handsome carrying rack also included. Given for selling one order PLUS \$1.50 extra. Wt. 15 lbs. Sent Express Collect.

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GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

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Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

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